



Don't Enter posts

About their curious
behaviour



Oh fools, don't you know

Even here...

Breaking glass
brings bad luck!

Isn't it
only
mirrors?

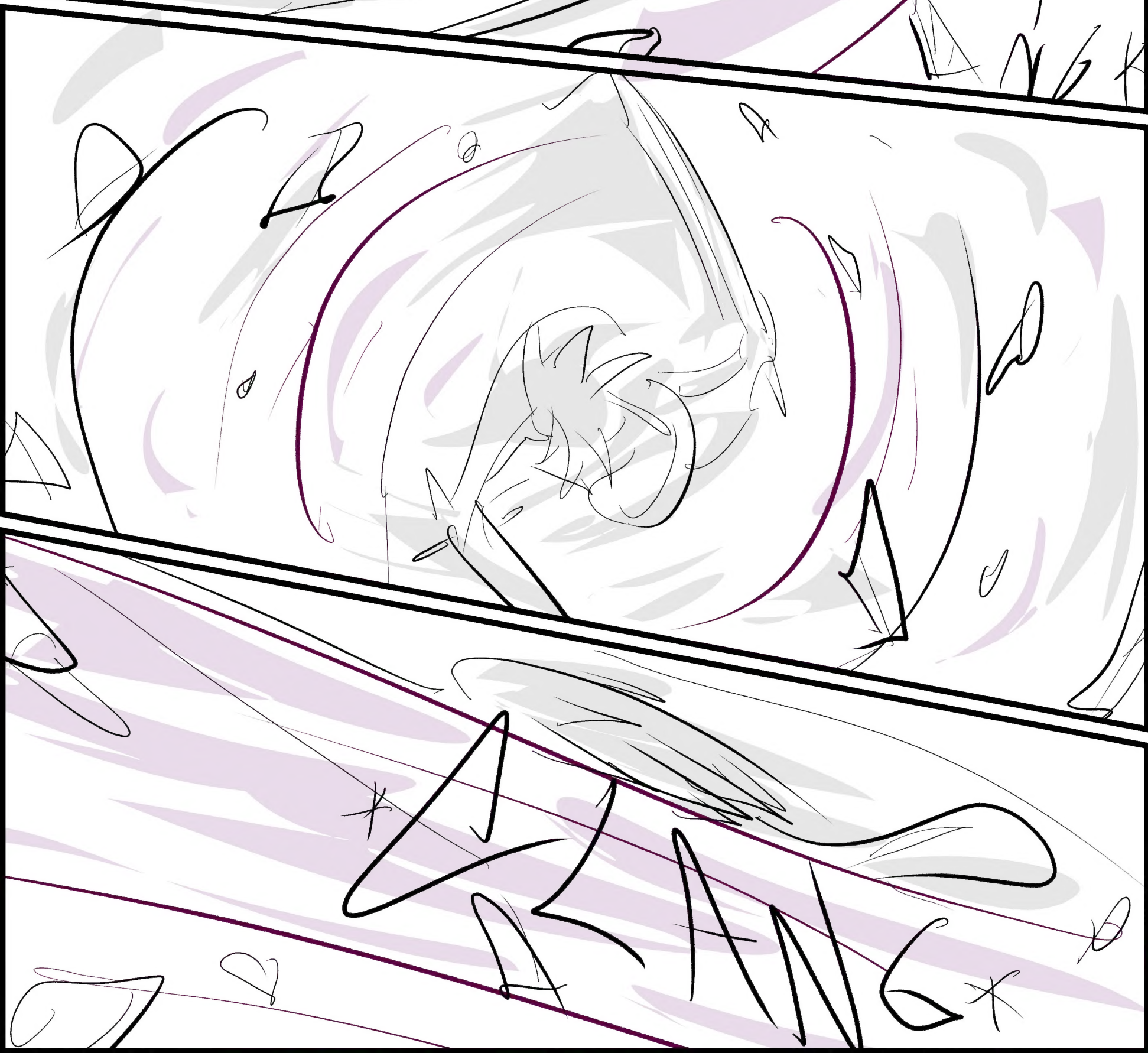
Dunno

ANNOY

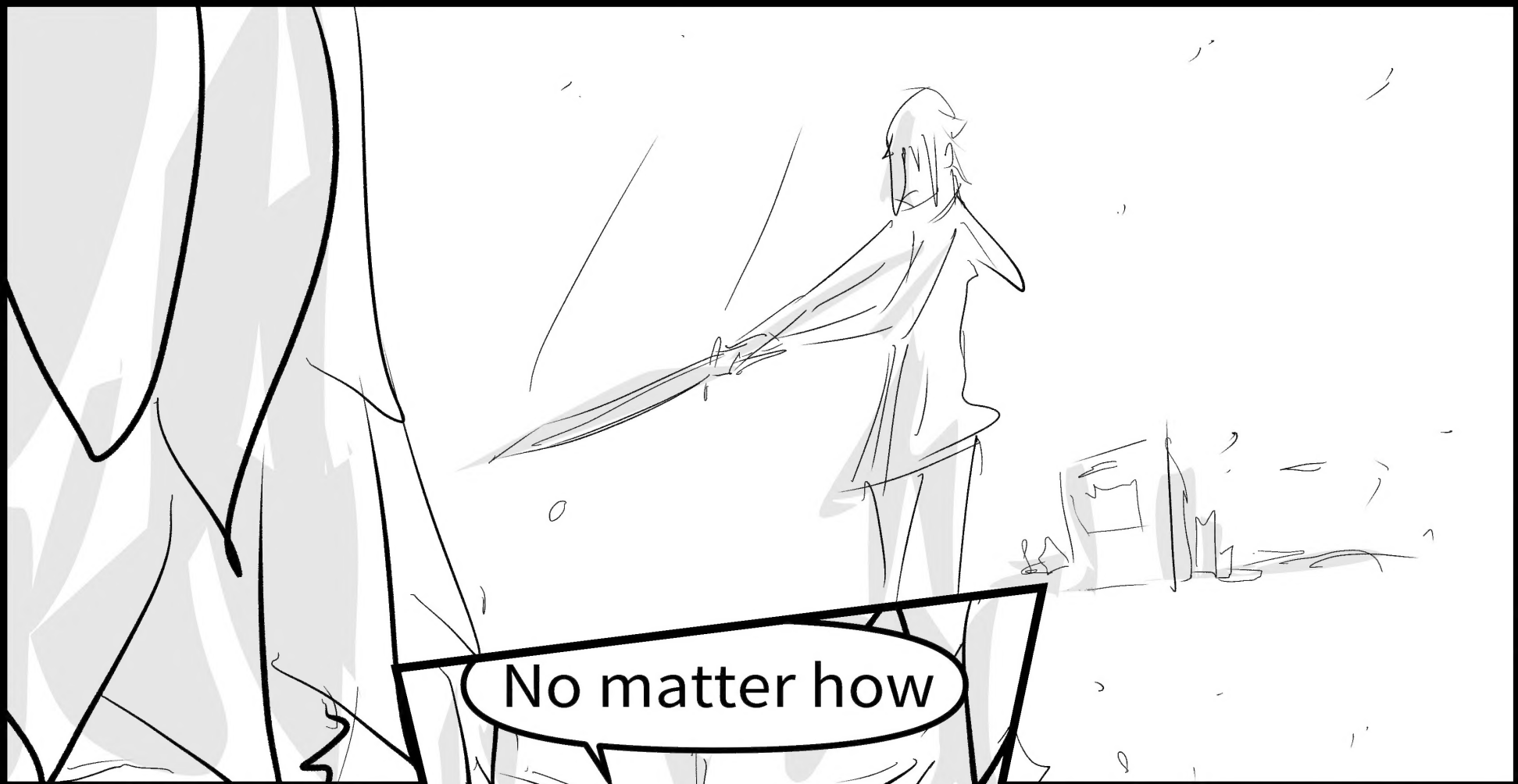
Ragnarok

Yeah, on it

WOOOSH

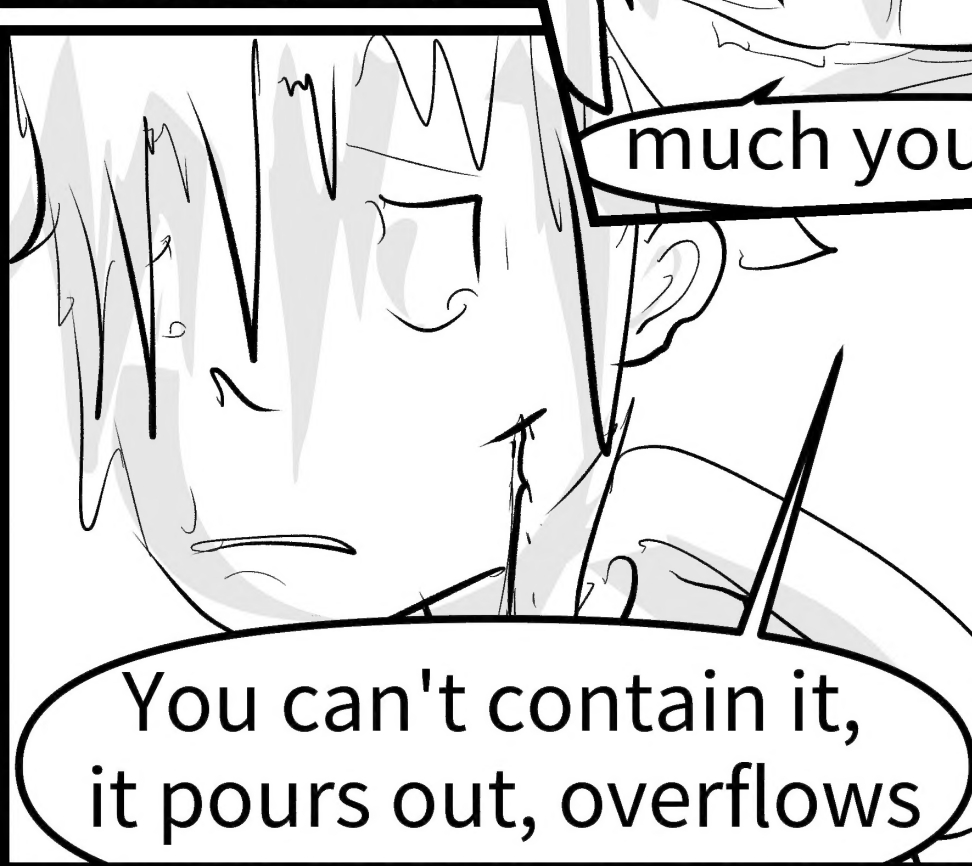


CRASH



No matter how

much you turn...

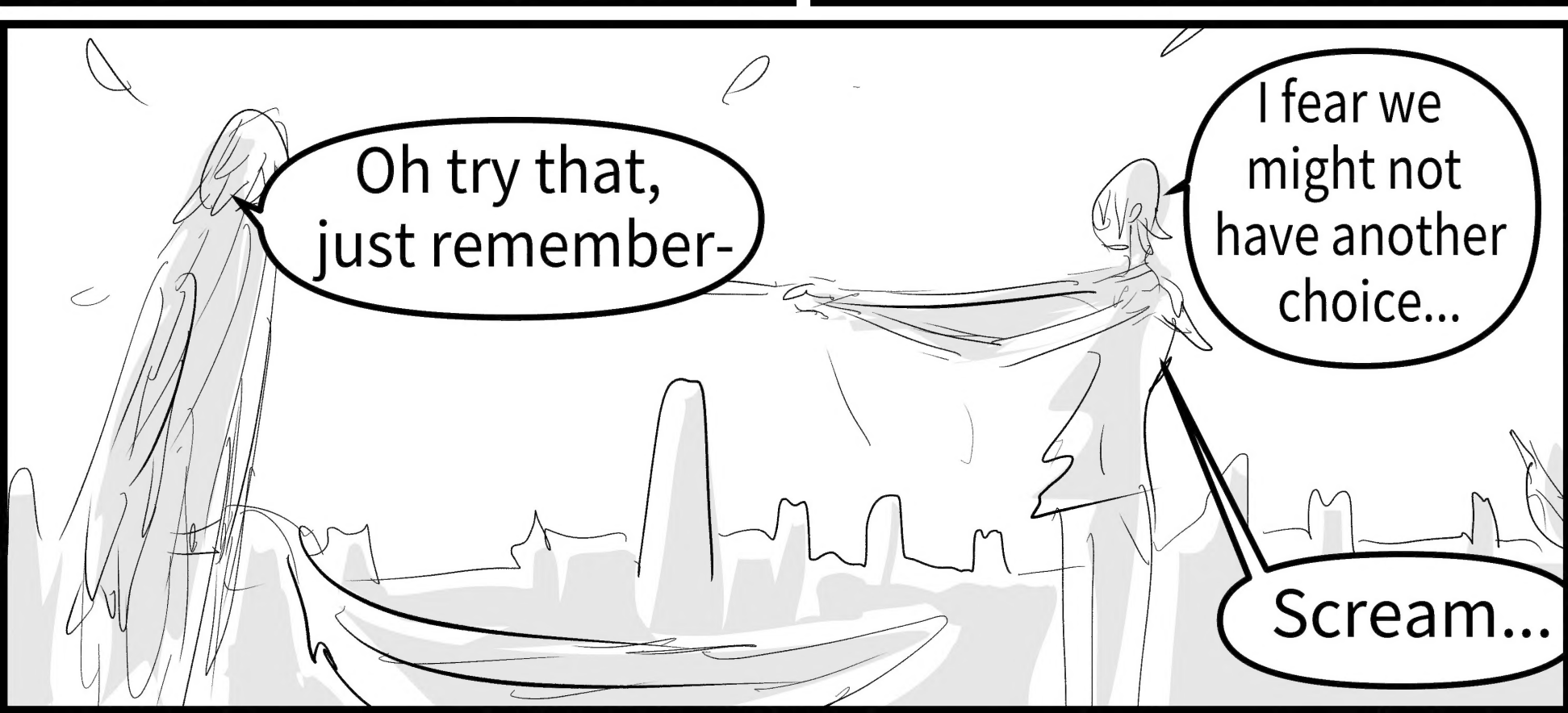


You can't contain it,
it pours out, overflows

This blood,
pitch black

Let's
just
kill
her

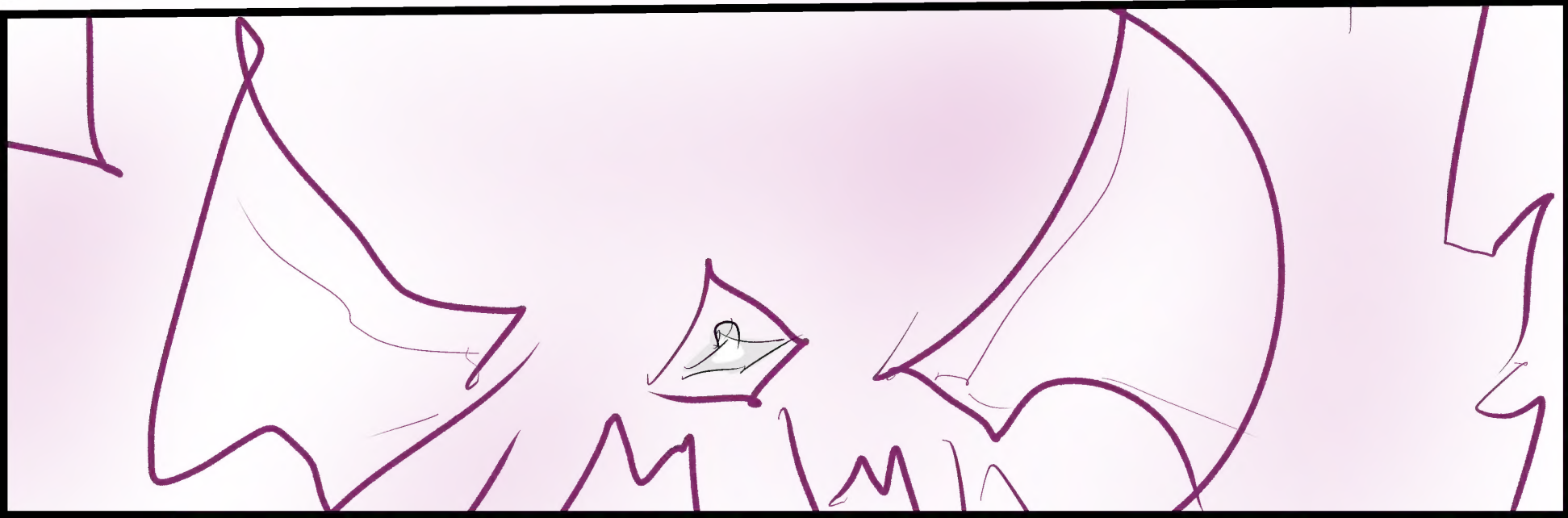
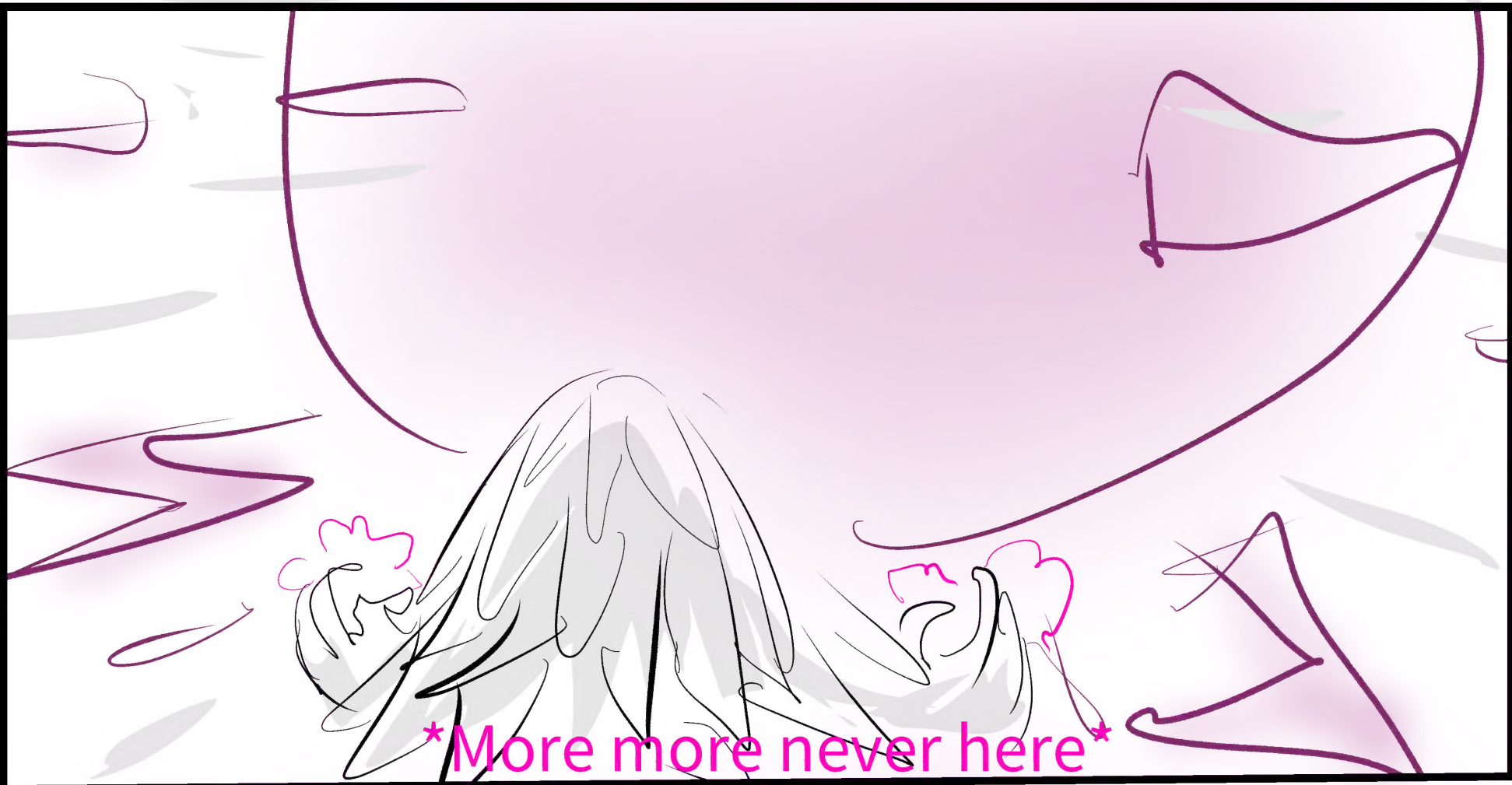
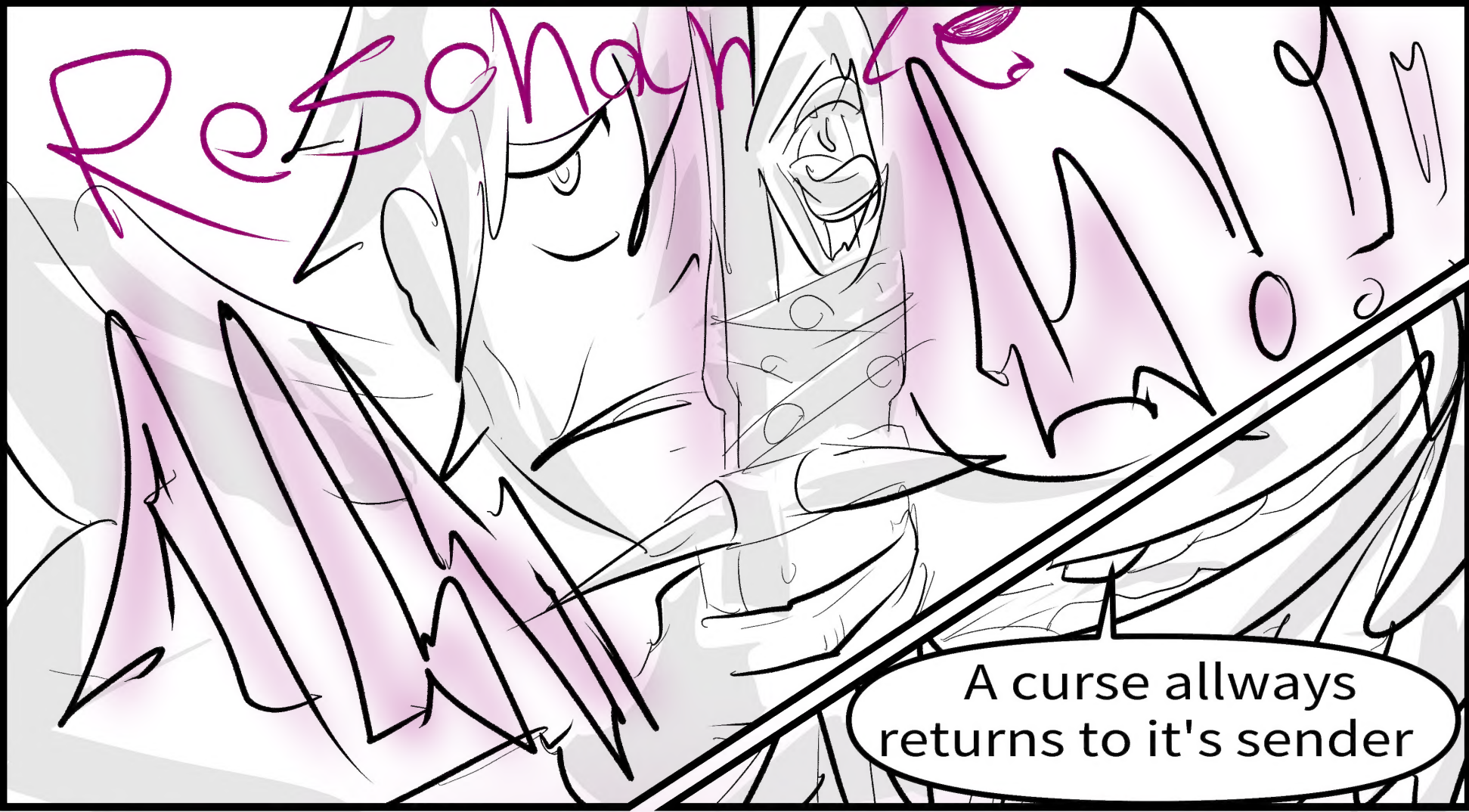
by which you
are condemned
to each other

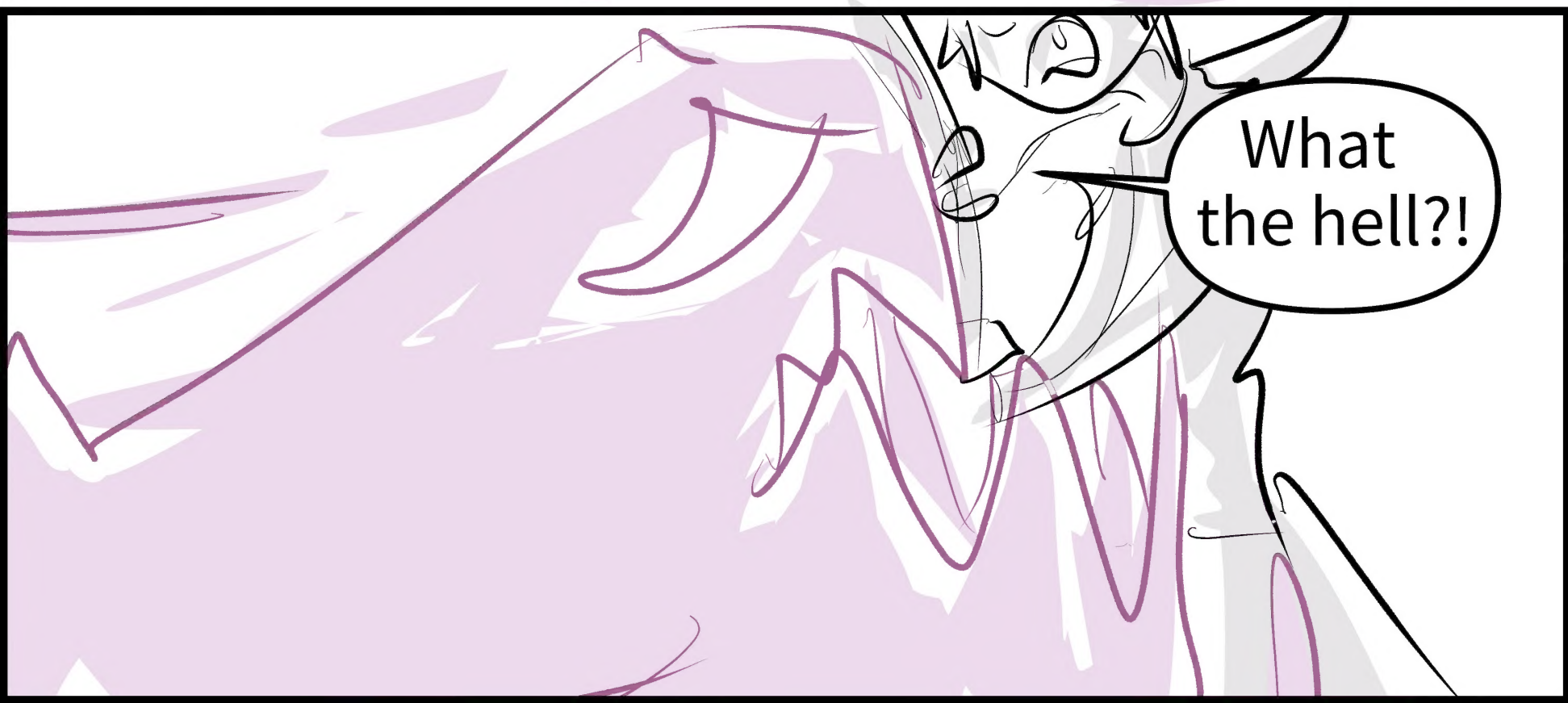
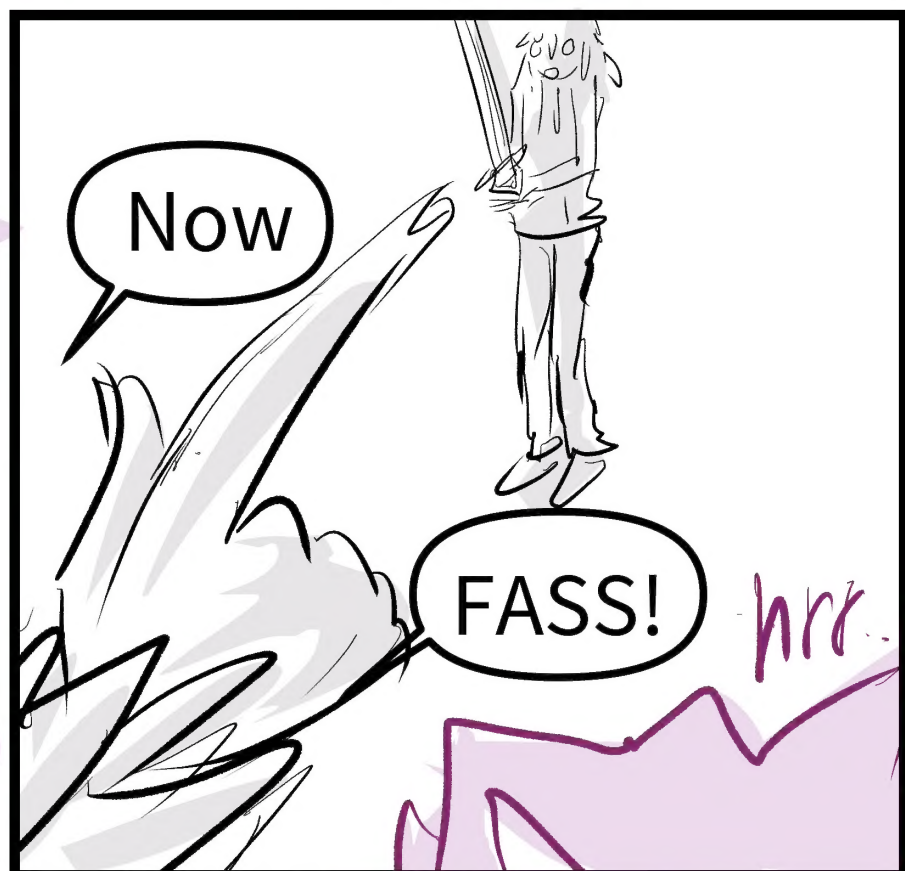
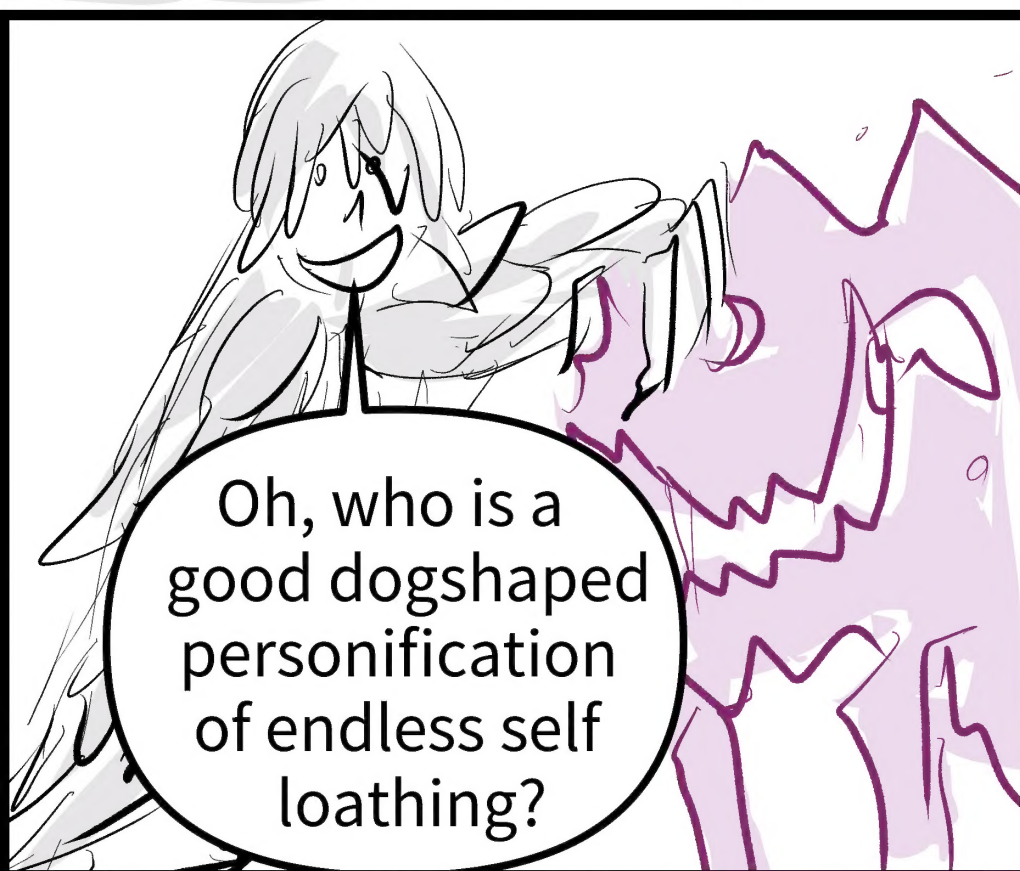
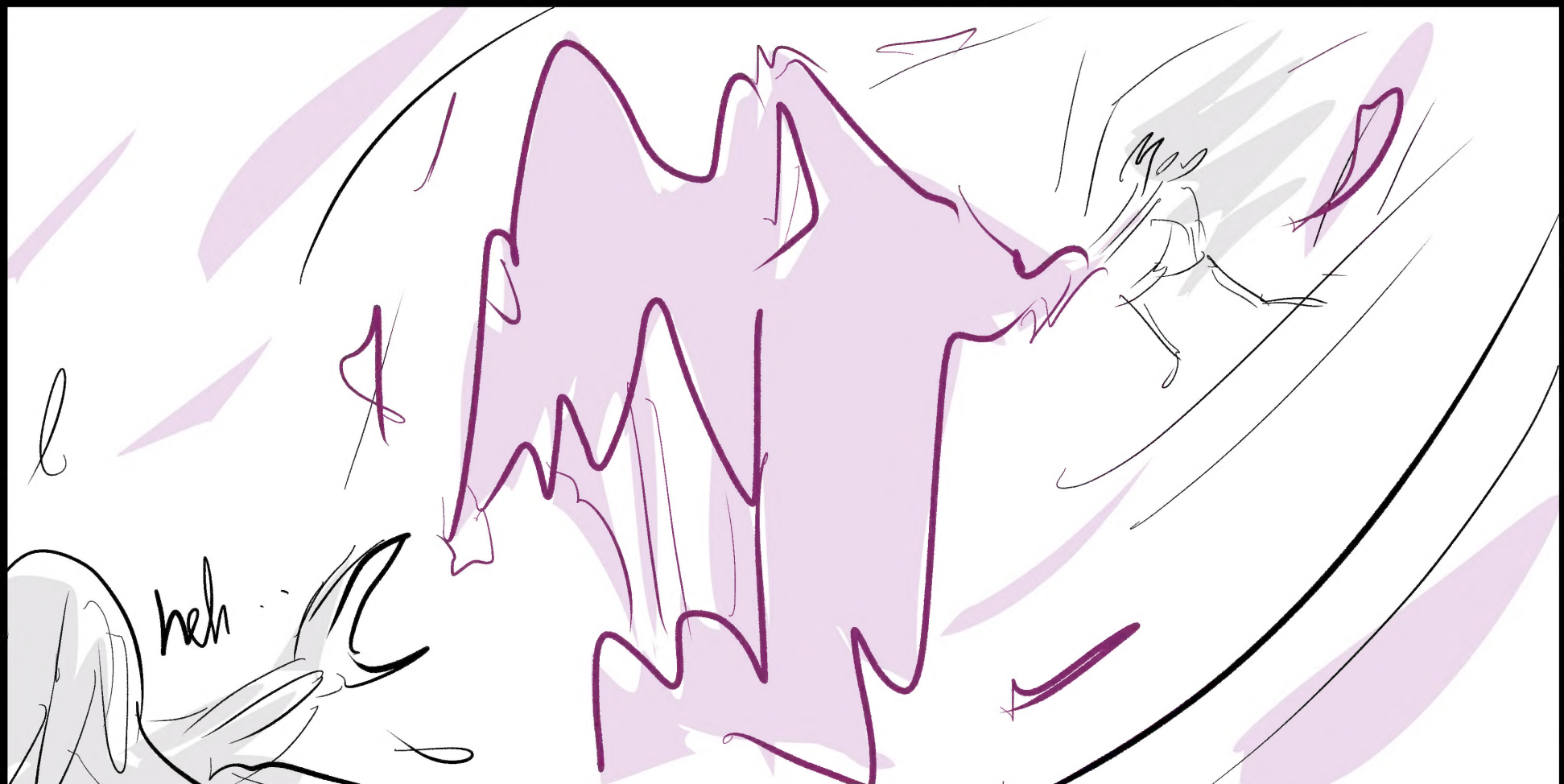


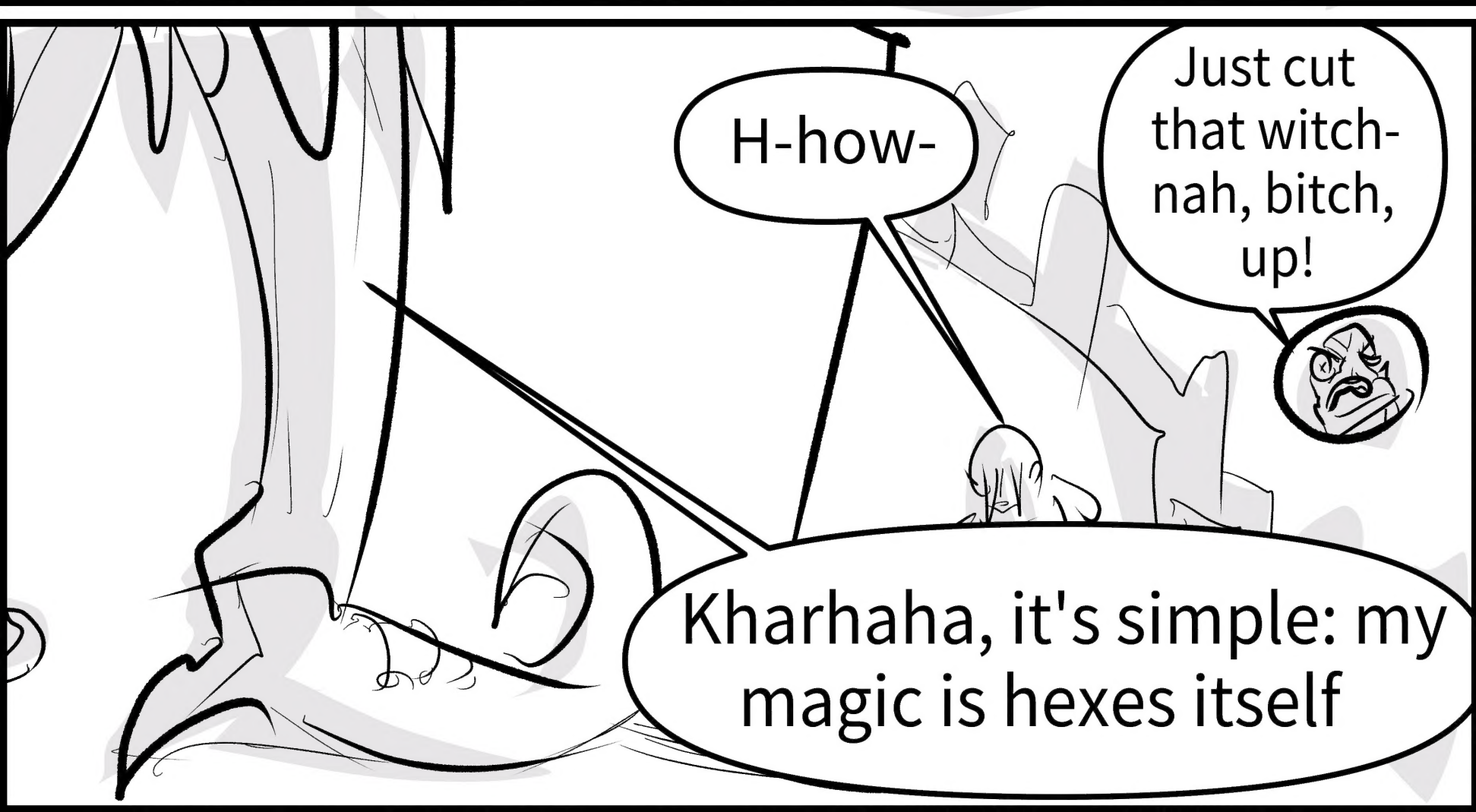
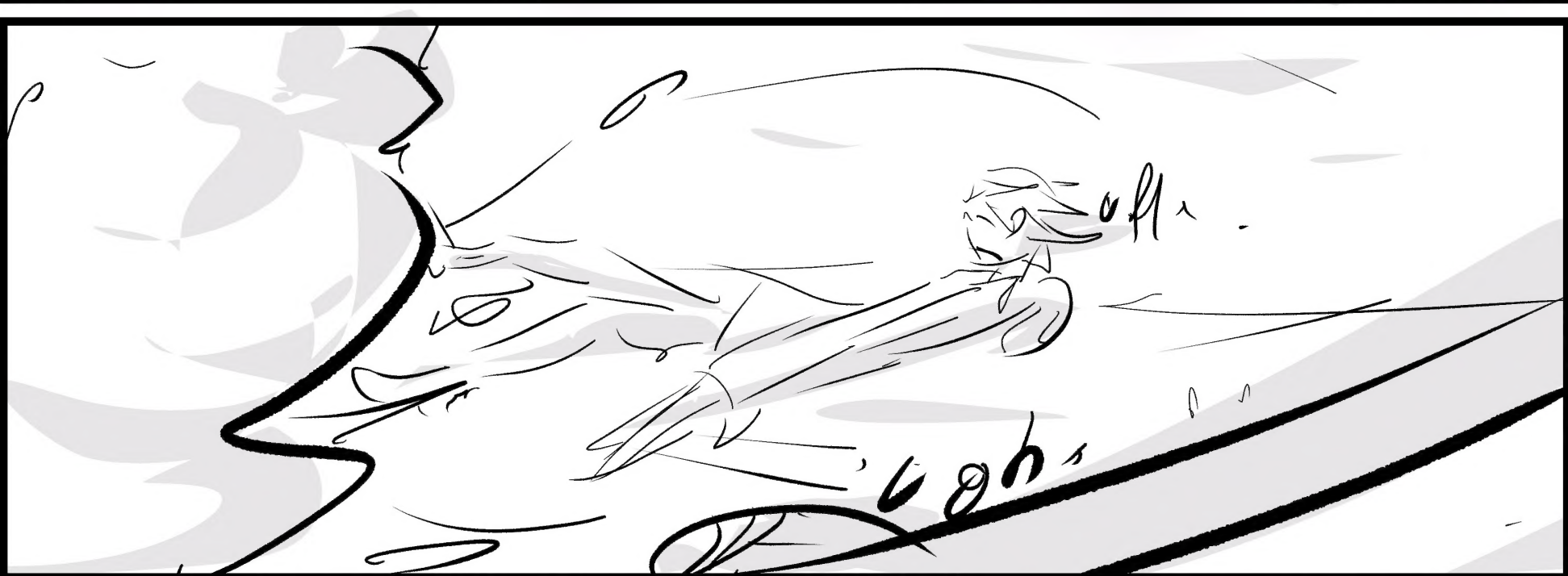
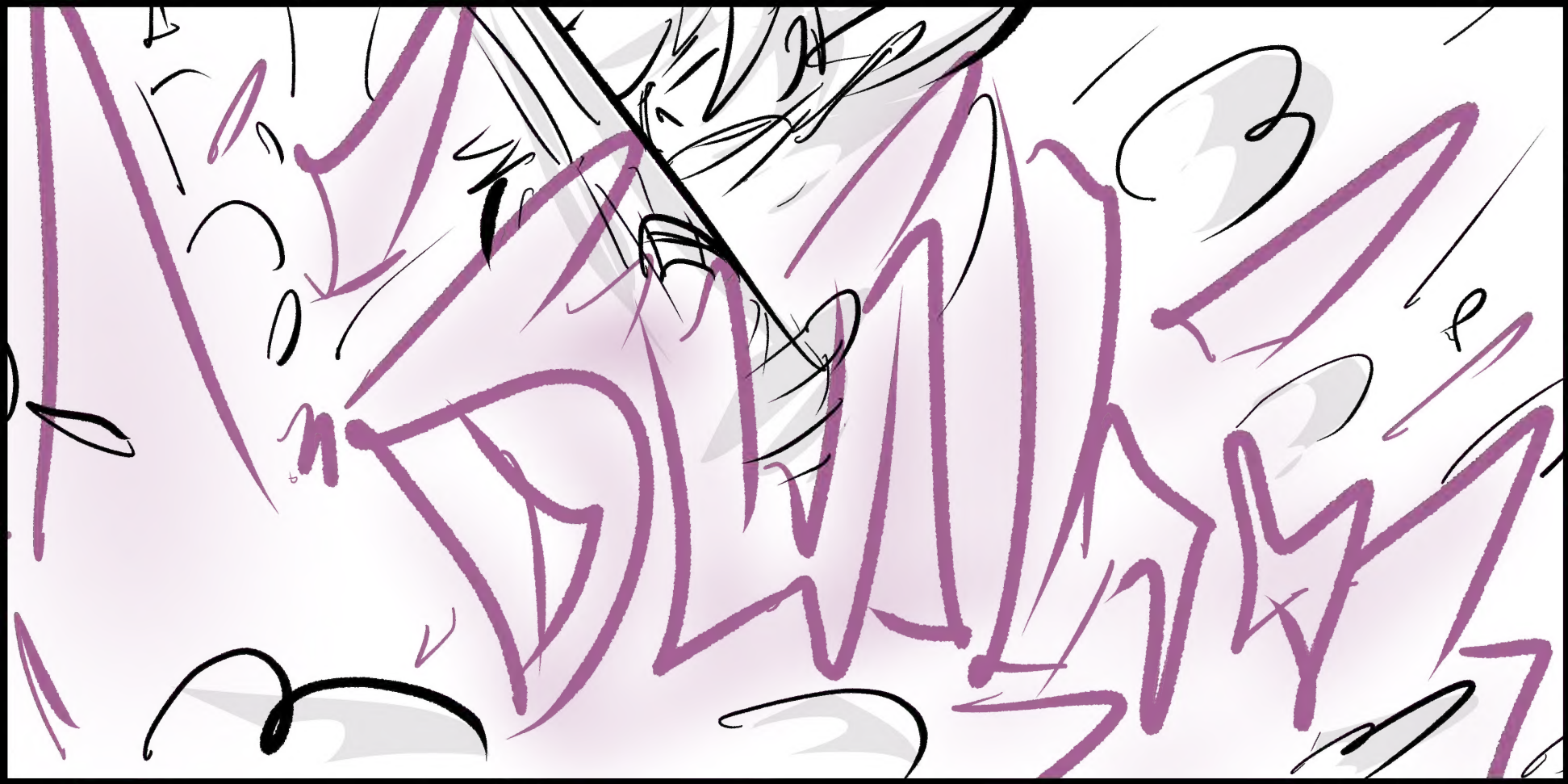
Oh try that,
just remember-

I fear we
might not
have another
choice...

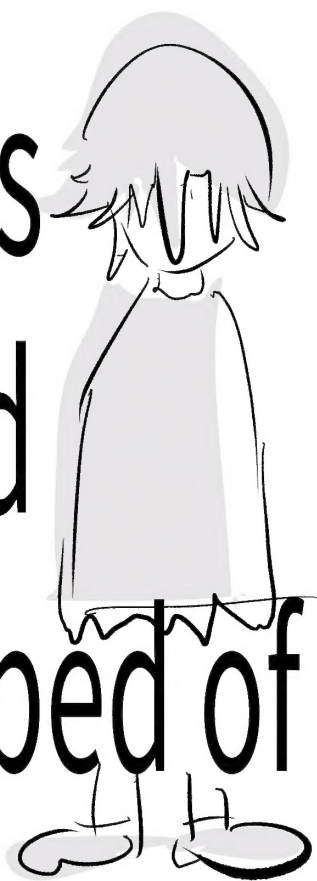
Scream...







And what is your existence?
An unwanted child of an exiled
family, sipped of it's own blood



hr...

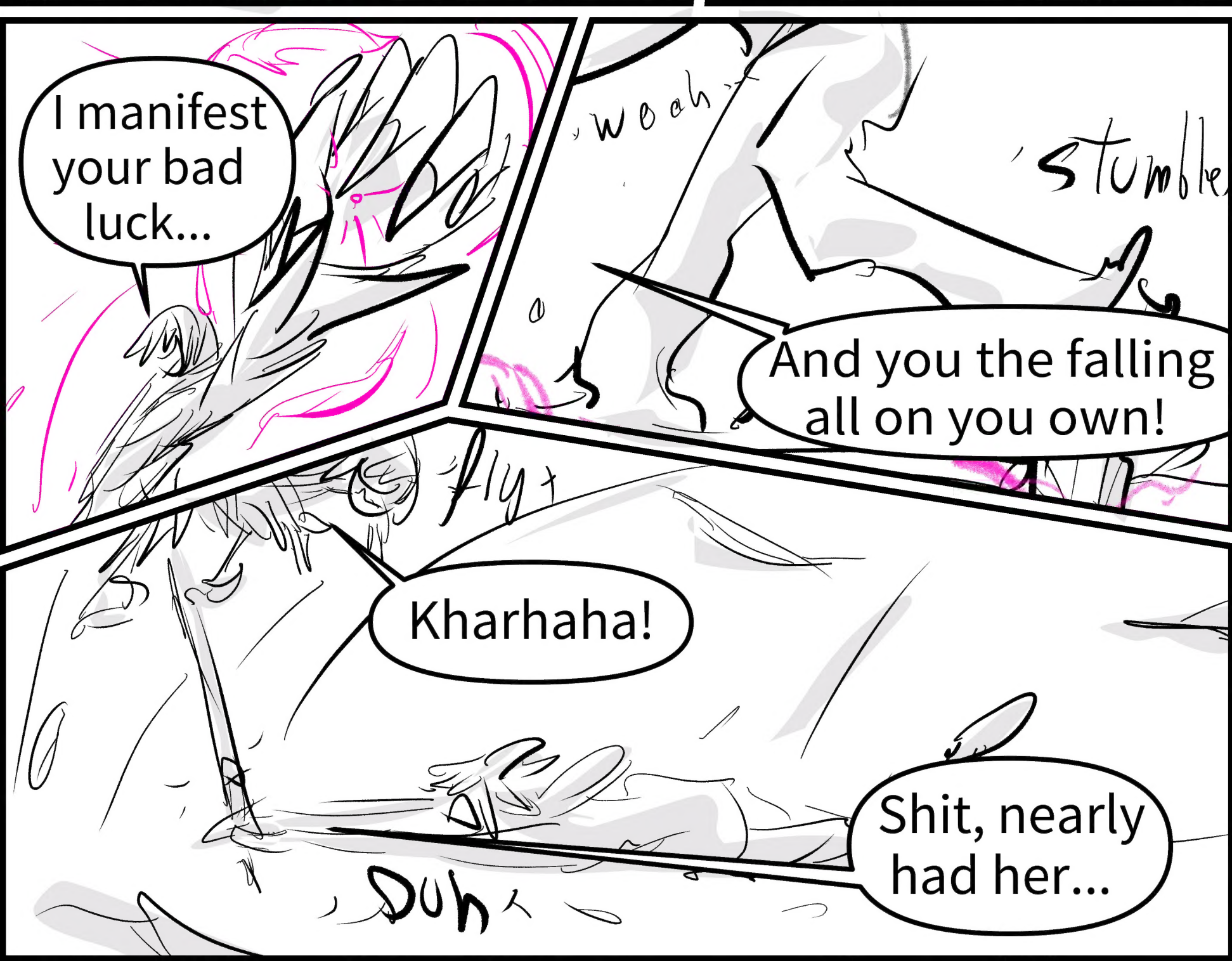
Not even mentioning
your pointy siamese
brother...

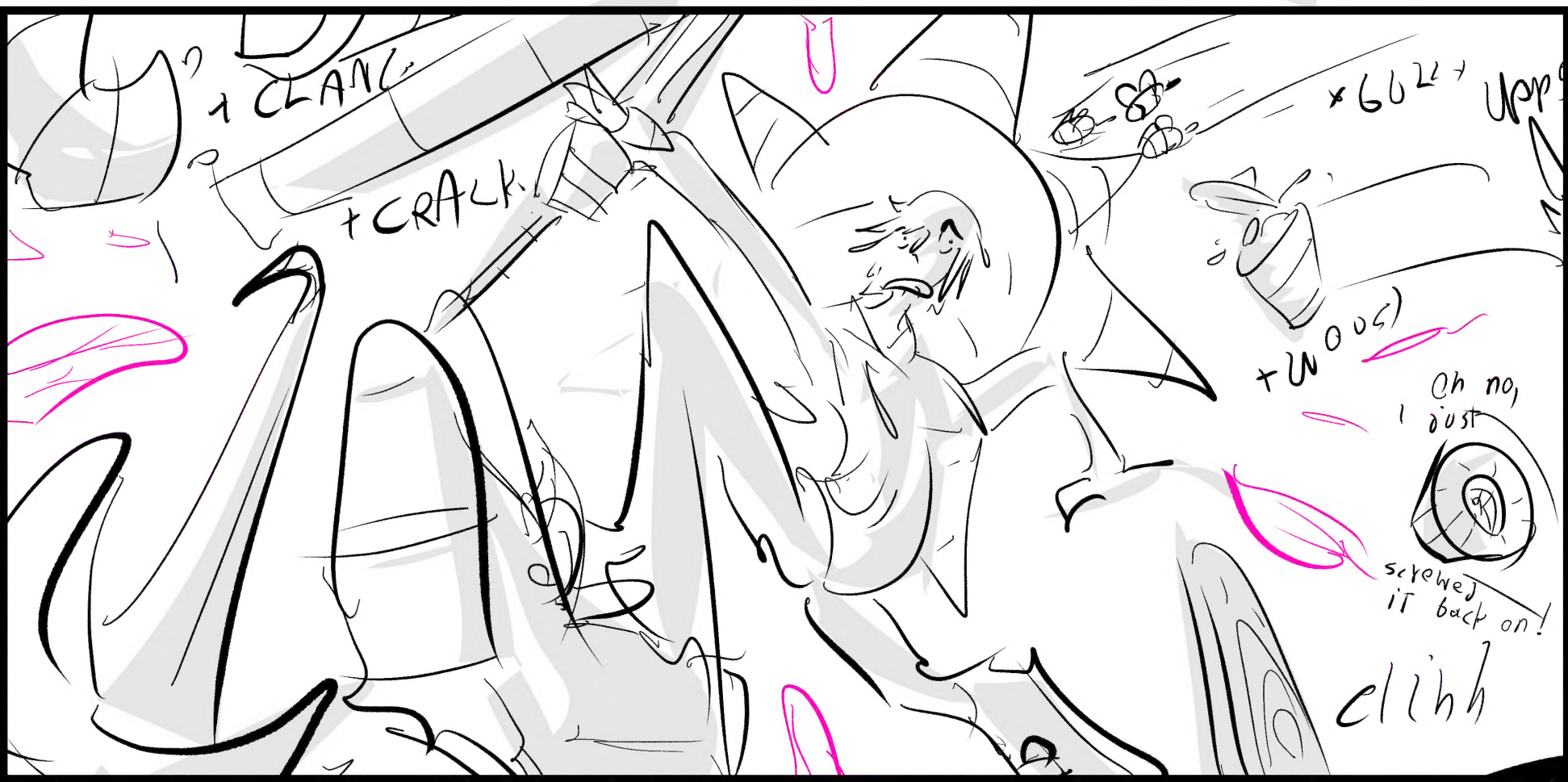
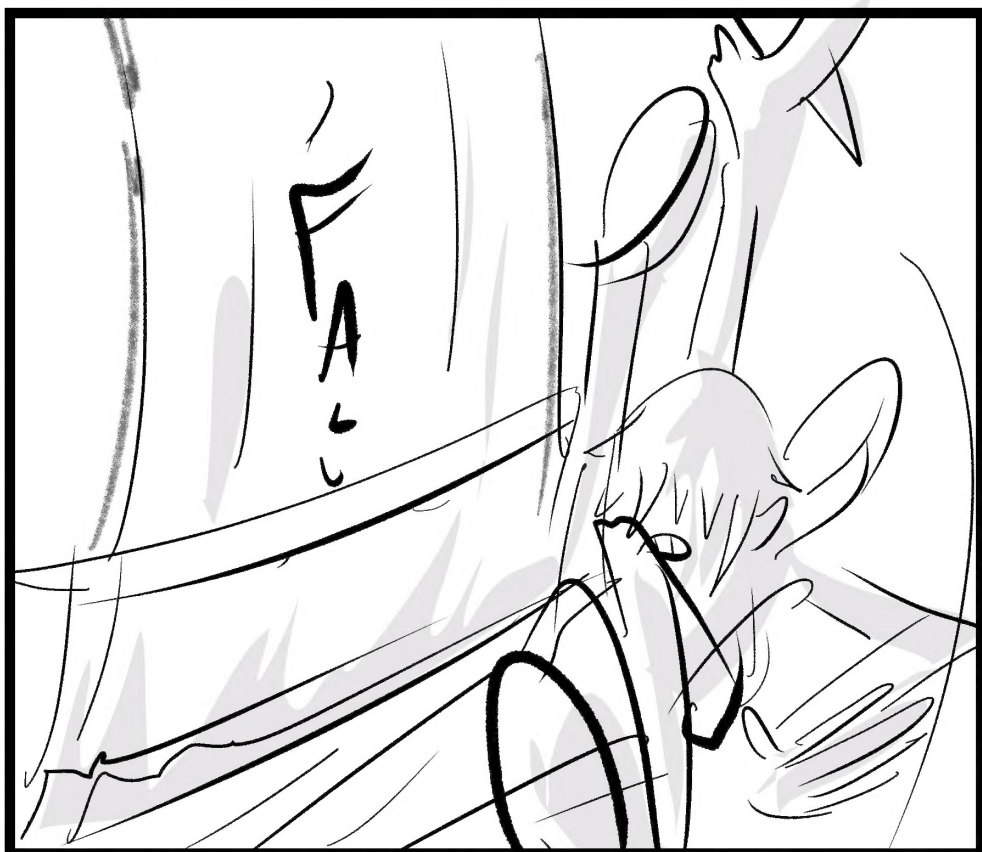
Your souls literally are

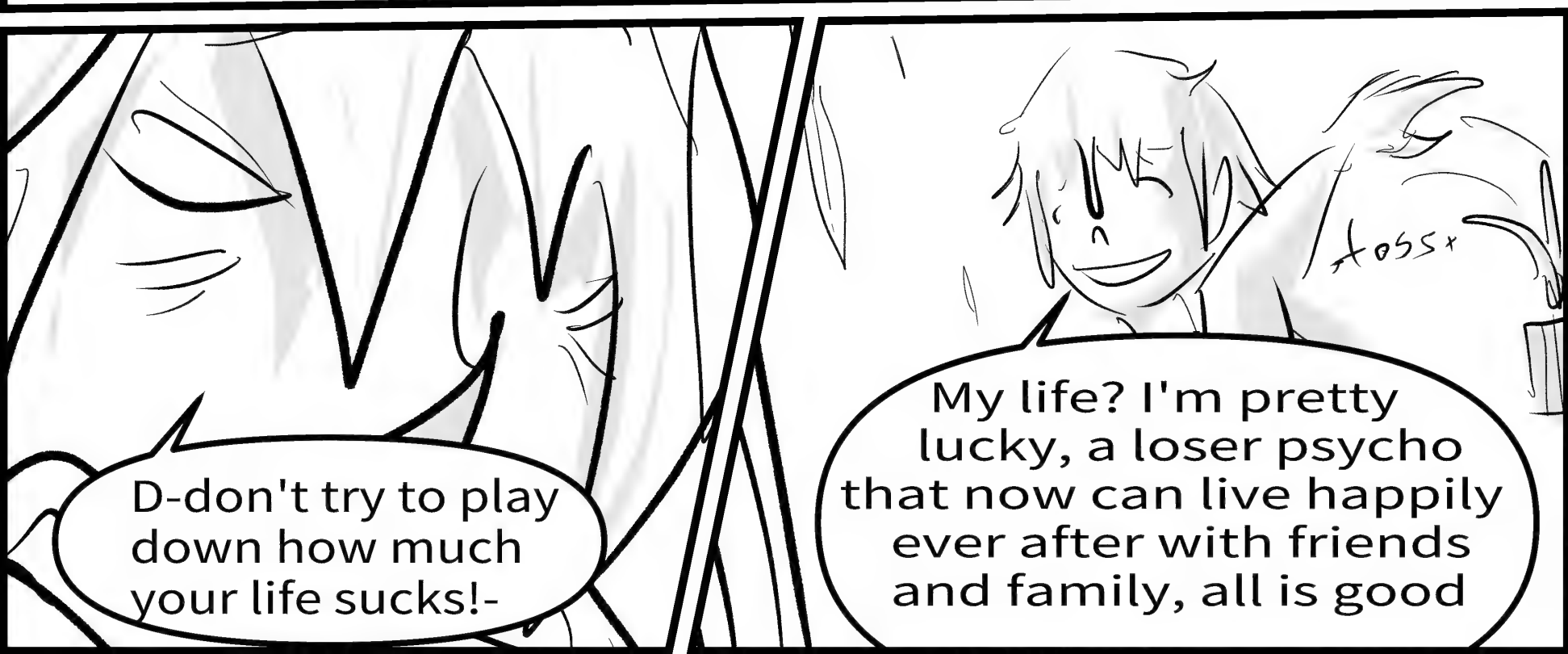
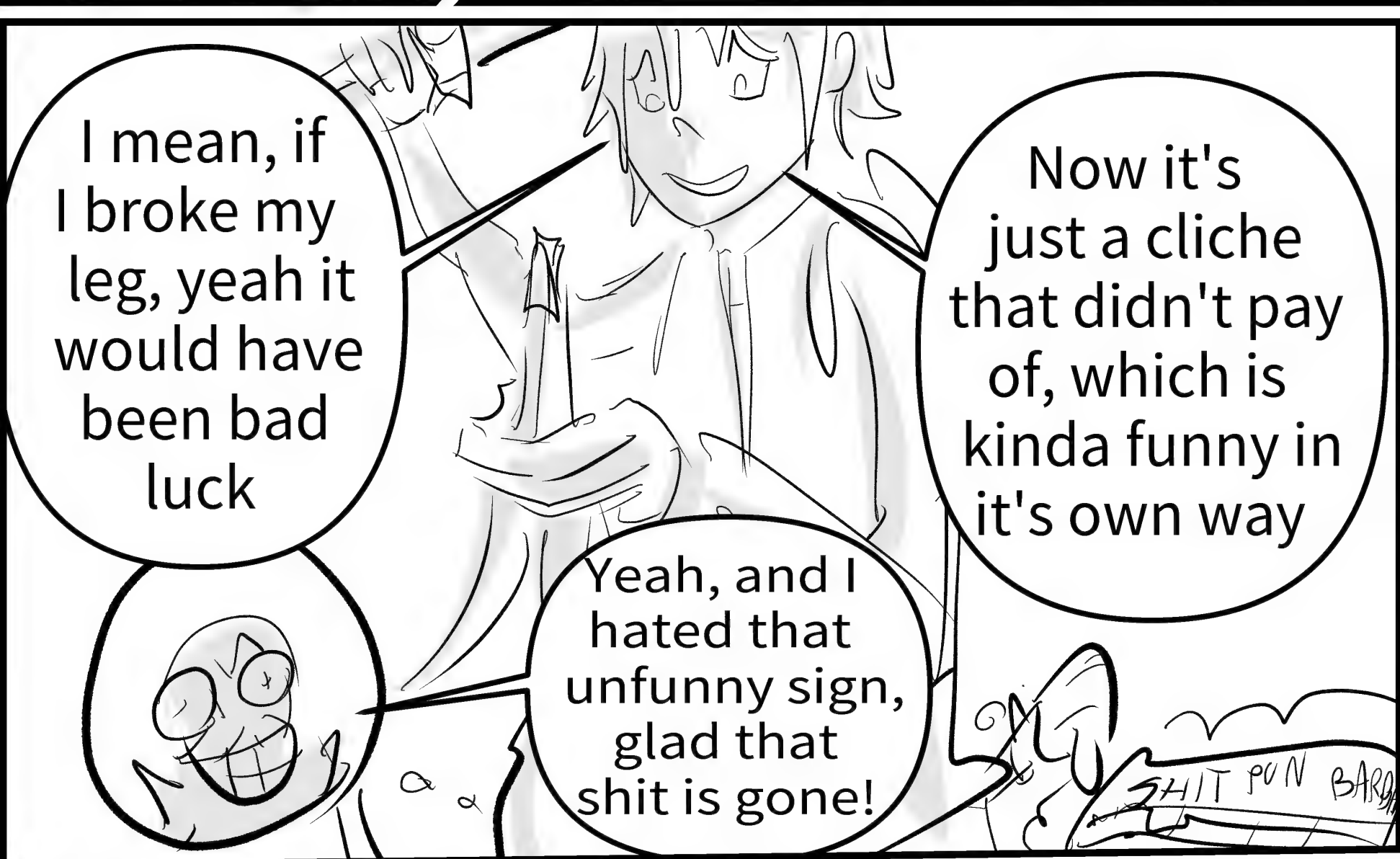



the definition of it!

Your whole ontology
is as feathers to my wings,
at the heights of despair: I fly!



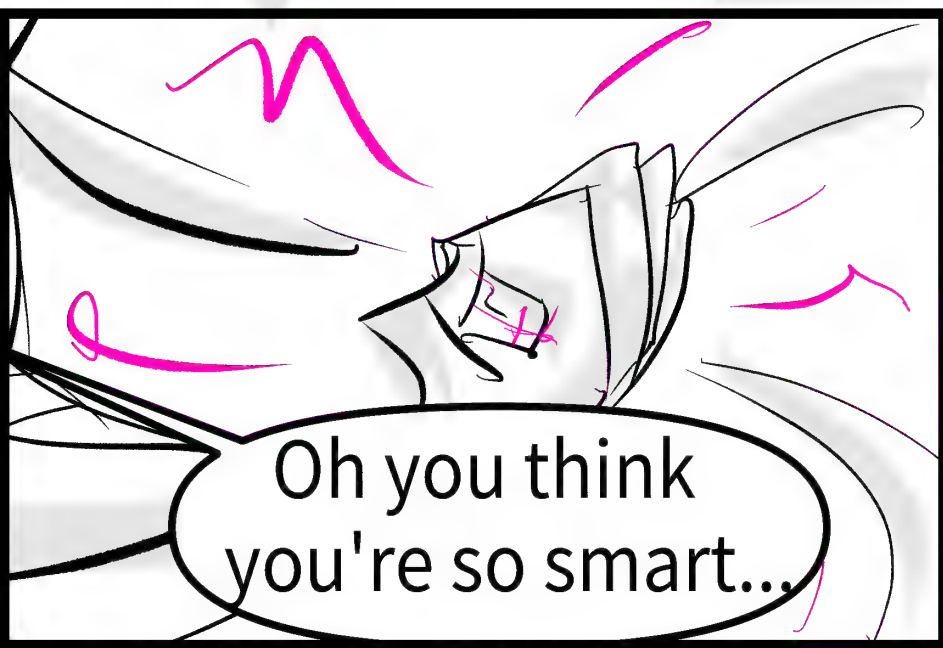







Why so angry?

Is your power
so weak that it
depends on your
self-image?



Oh you think
you're so smart...



Here some
extra bad luck,
if ya feeling
so blessed!



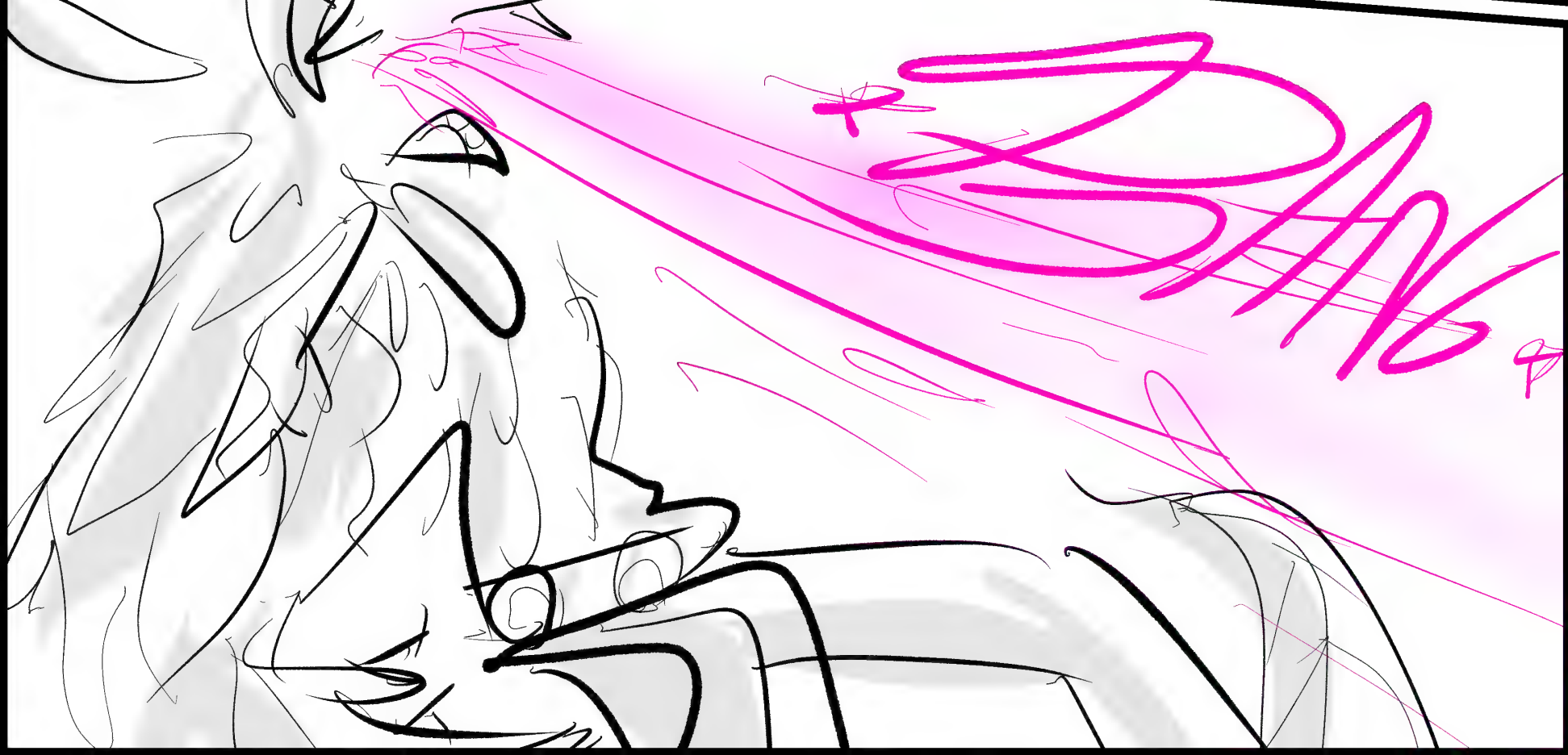
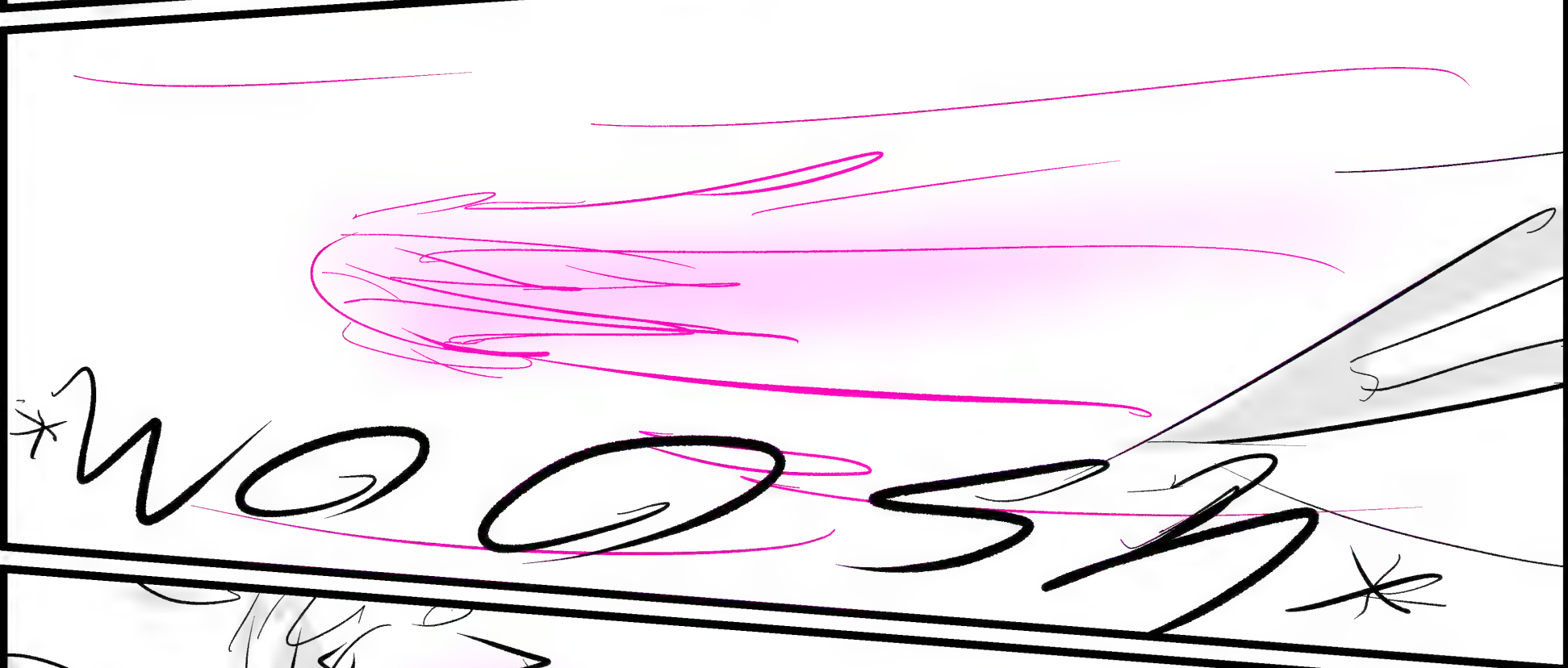
Let's
go
for it

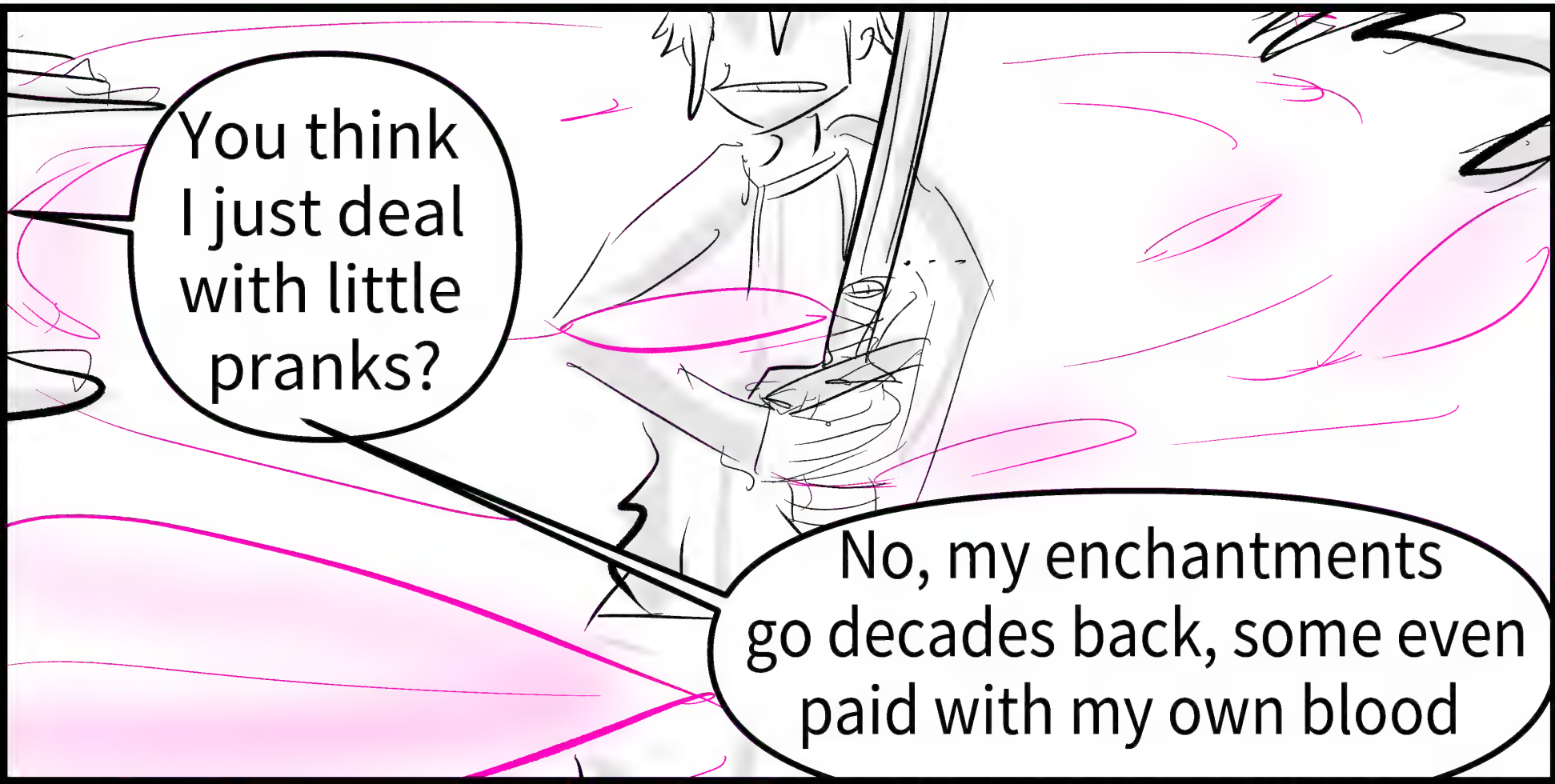
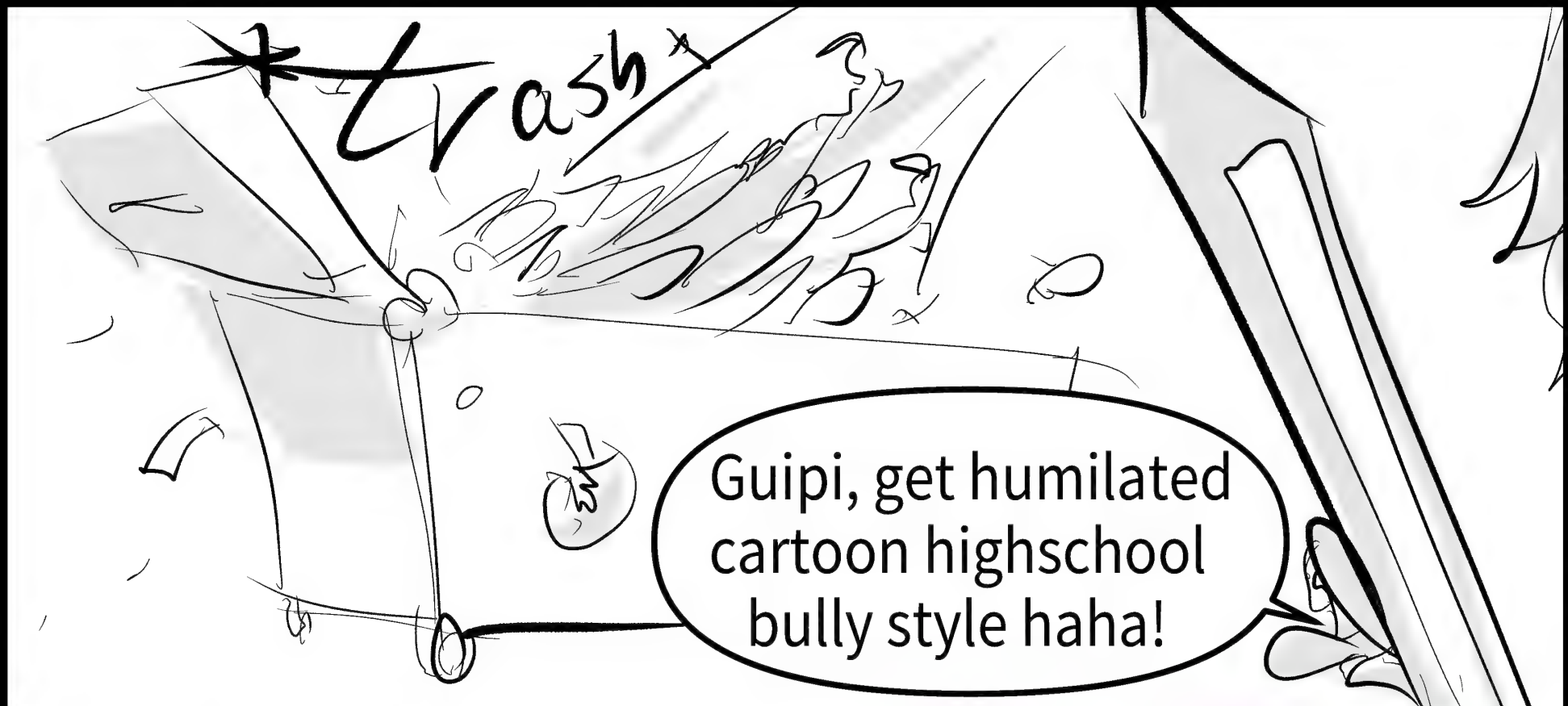
Even if
I hate
baseball

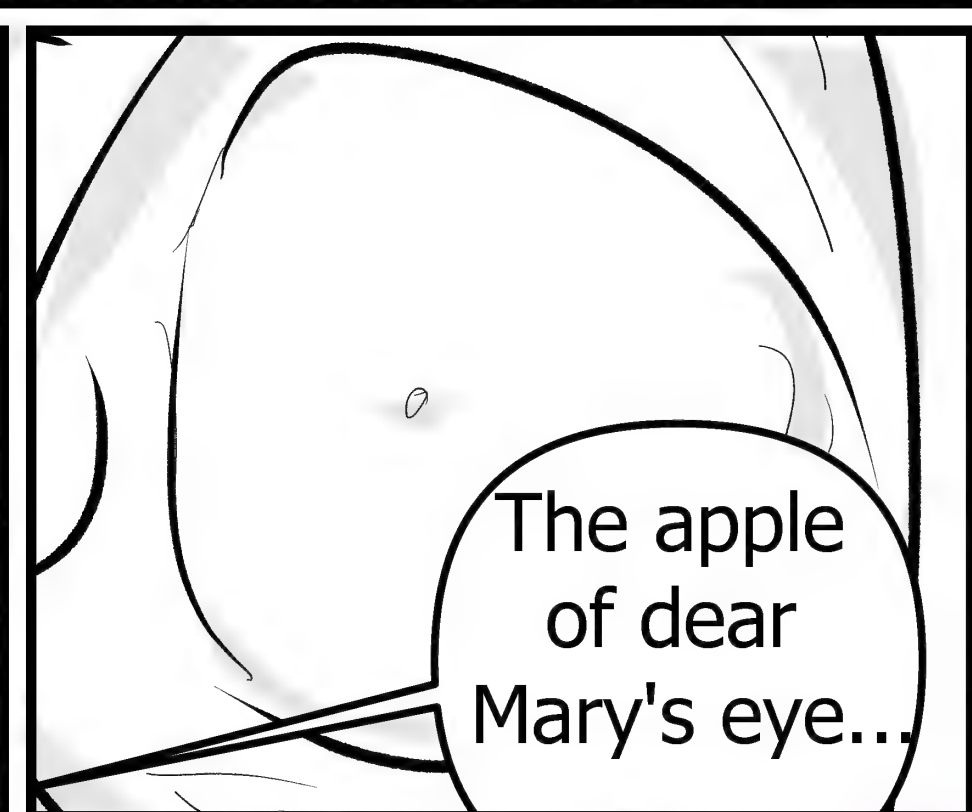
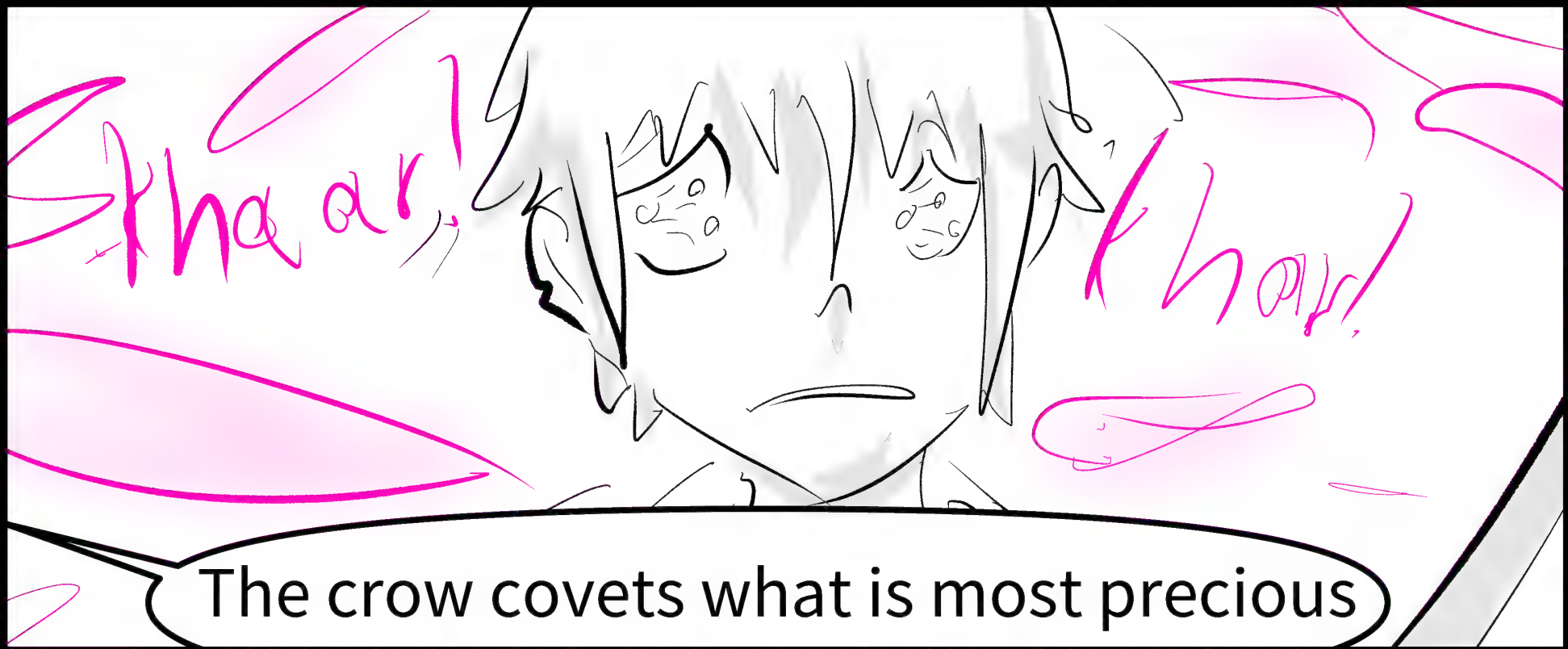
I allways hit a



whatever the
foul is called when
it rebounds into
the pitcher's face!







The weight of the obvious truth, you can't bear it

Sniff

A CHO!

You can't sneeze away what happened, there is no "bless you" that could cure her...

What did you do to her?

You already know it

Traded her eye

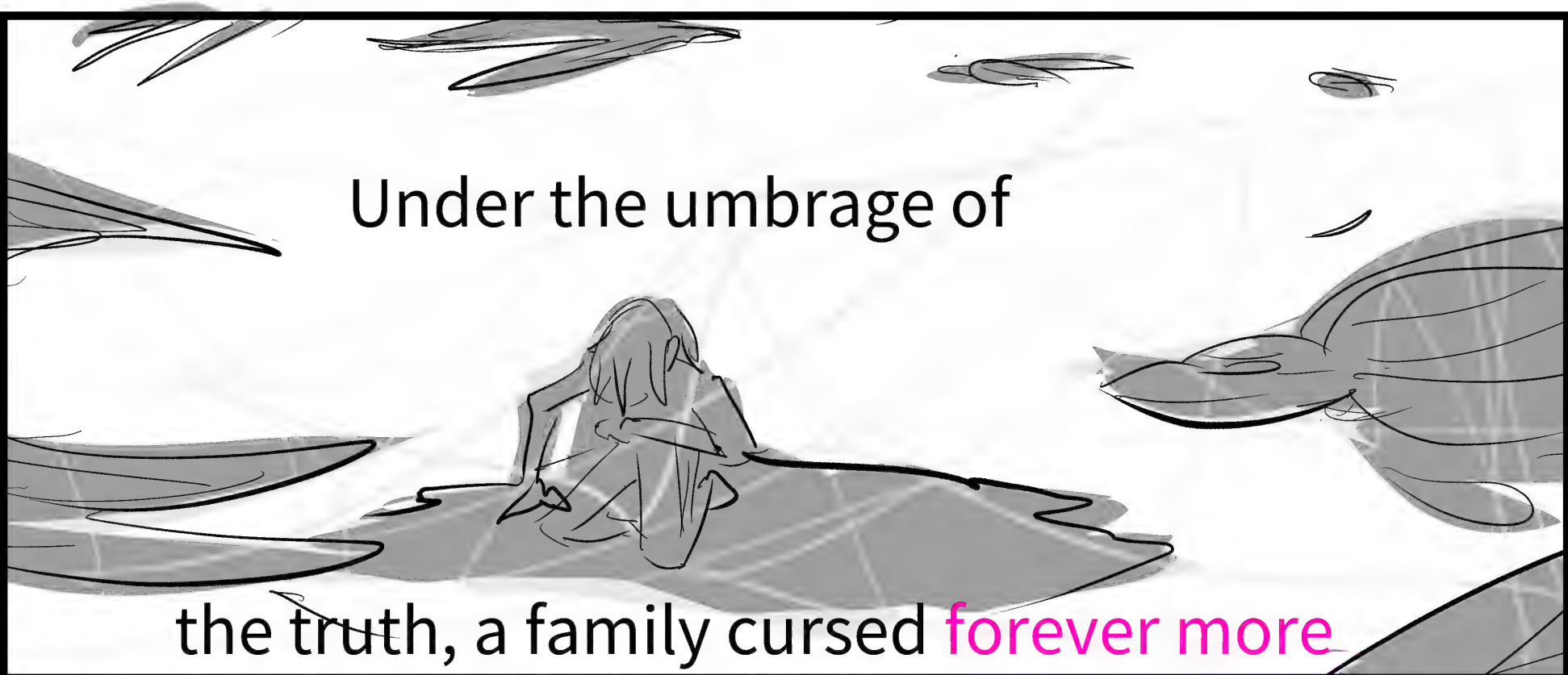


For the soul of my child



All her ties, false
from the start

Under the umbrage of



the truth, a family cursed **forever more**

Even your "adoption"

the kishinchild, so fitting how
fate weaved itself!



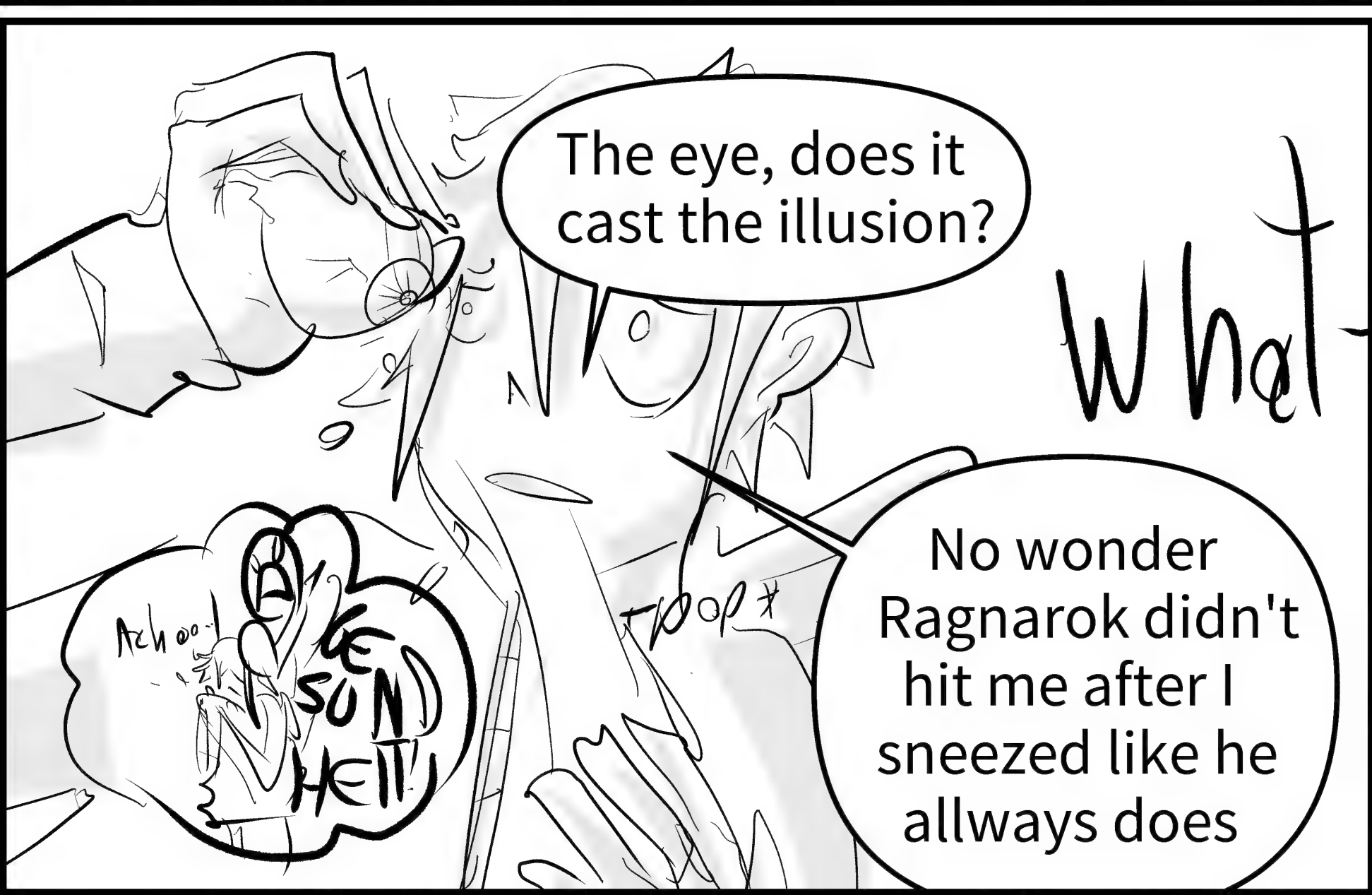


Only way to escape your doom would be to
get orphaned, to ~~again~~ again reject a mother-



This has gone on
for long enough

Huh?-



The eye, does it
cast the illusion?

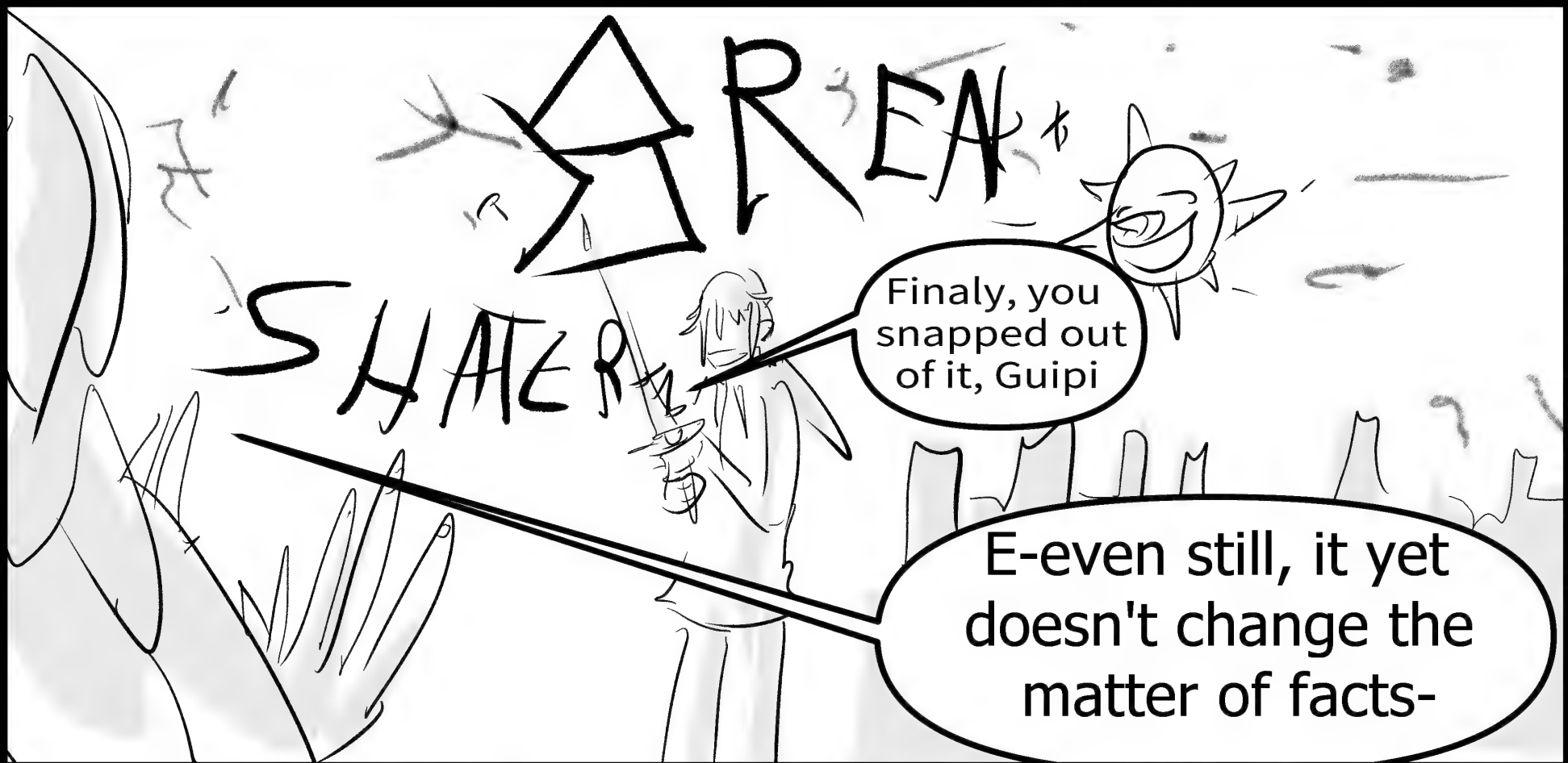
What

No wonder
Ragnarok didn't
hit me after I
sneezed like he
allways does

Achoo!

KE
SUN
HELL!

POOP #

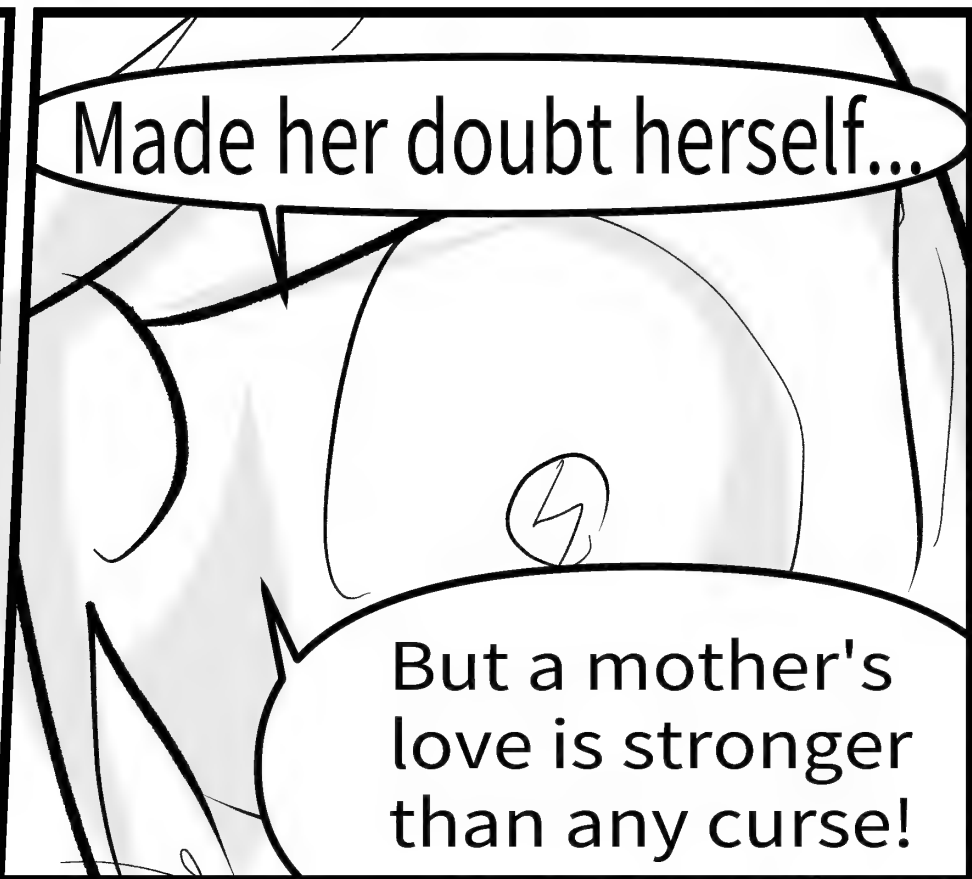


Finally, you snapped out of it, Guipi

E-even still, it yet doesn't change the matter of facts-

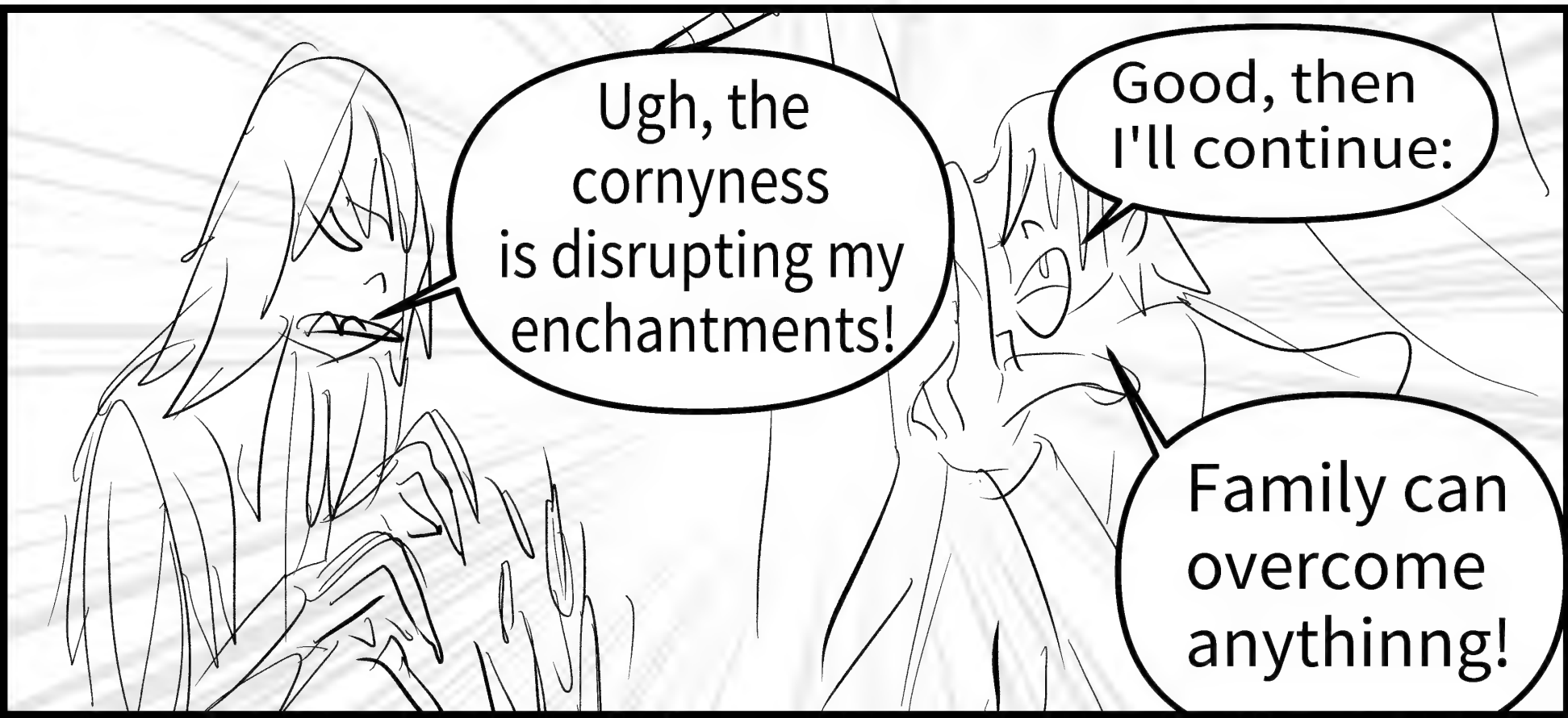


Yeah, it doesn't change that you hurt our mom



Made her doubt herself...

But a mother's love is stronger than any curse!



Ugh, the cornyness is disrupting my enchantments!

Good, then I'll continue:

Family can overcome anythinng!



Oh I show you jokes...

By reminding you...

Your future past and present are **NEVERMORE!**



Your black blood-



Why can't I control
such a diabolical fluid?!



Do to a
friends
blessing-



Oh, anti-demon
wavelength out
of nowhere???

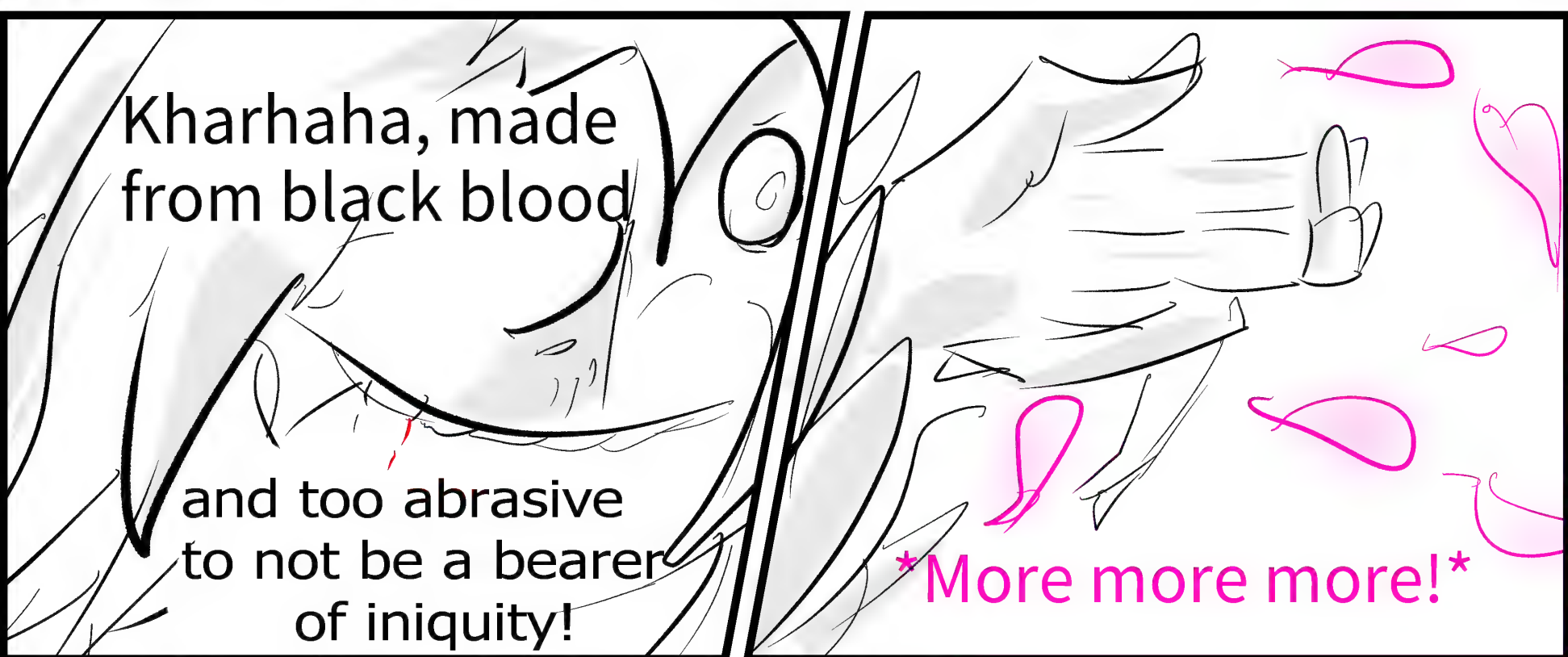
I went from my
best matchup to
the worst one...



But the most
fatal flaws are
plain to see
for all...

Turn that shit
off before I get
soft like you, or wait
I gotta compensate!

Hey if you
eat crow would
that be cannibalism,
you dumb guipi!



Kharhaha, made
from black blood

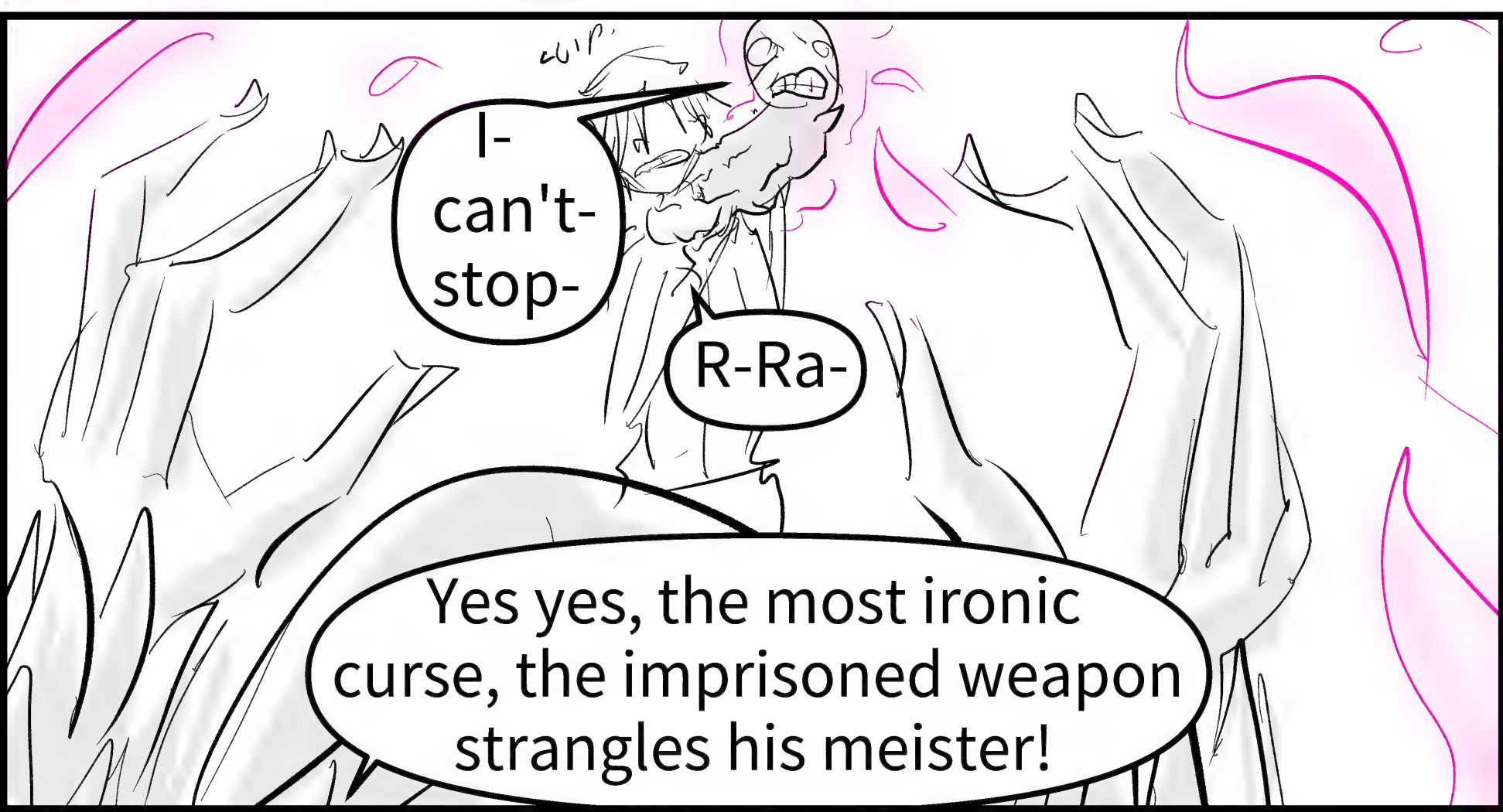
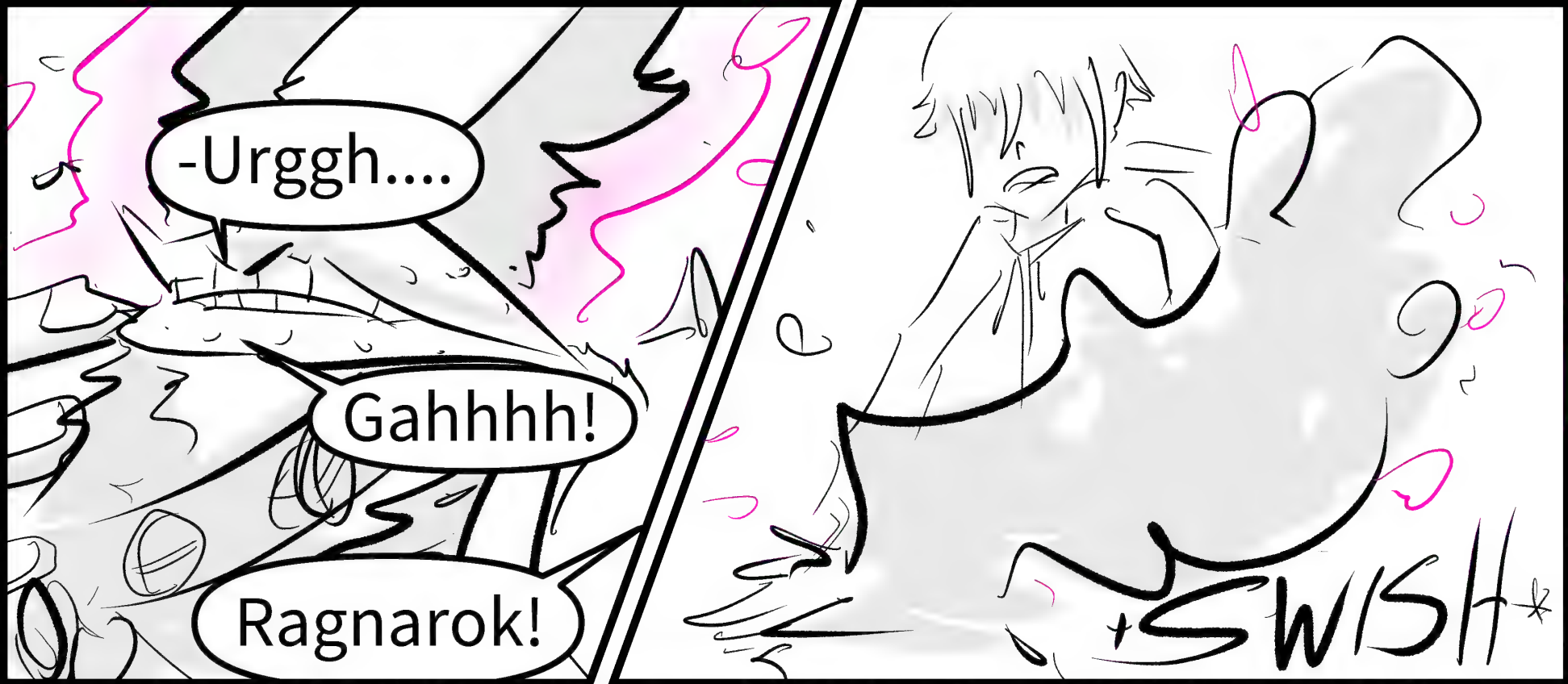
and too abrasive
to not be a bearer
of iniquity!

More more more!



Prepare,
Ragnarok

I already
did, you
retar-





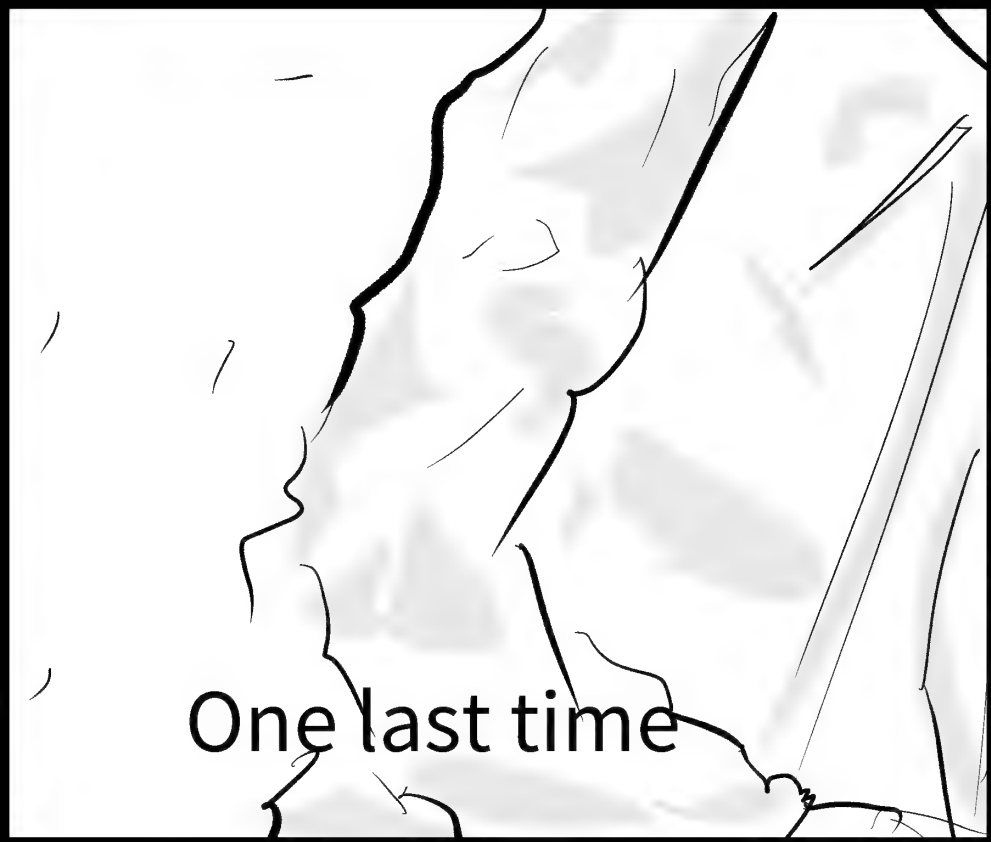
I feel your resentment, you hate
your sorry state, you hate that
you are stuck, that you will allways
be a tumor, yet also paradoxically
allways parted from your love



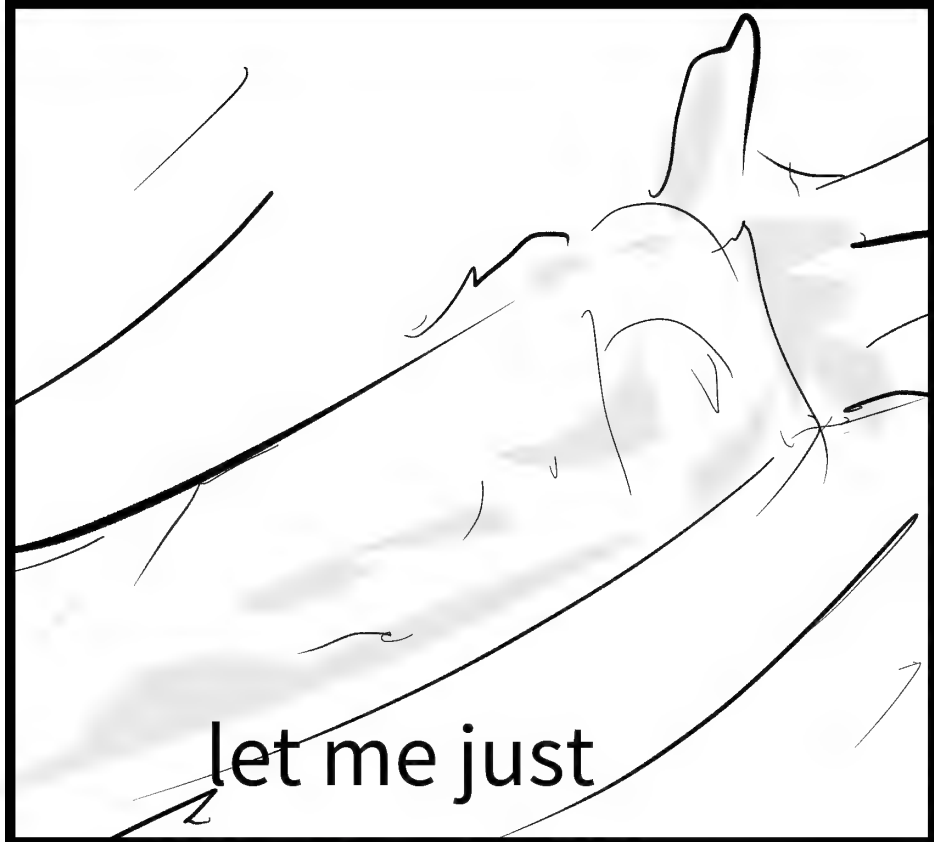
I-I'm sorry
Ragnarok



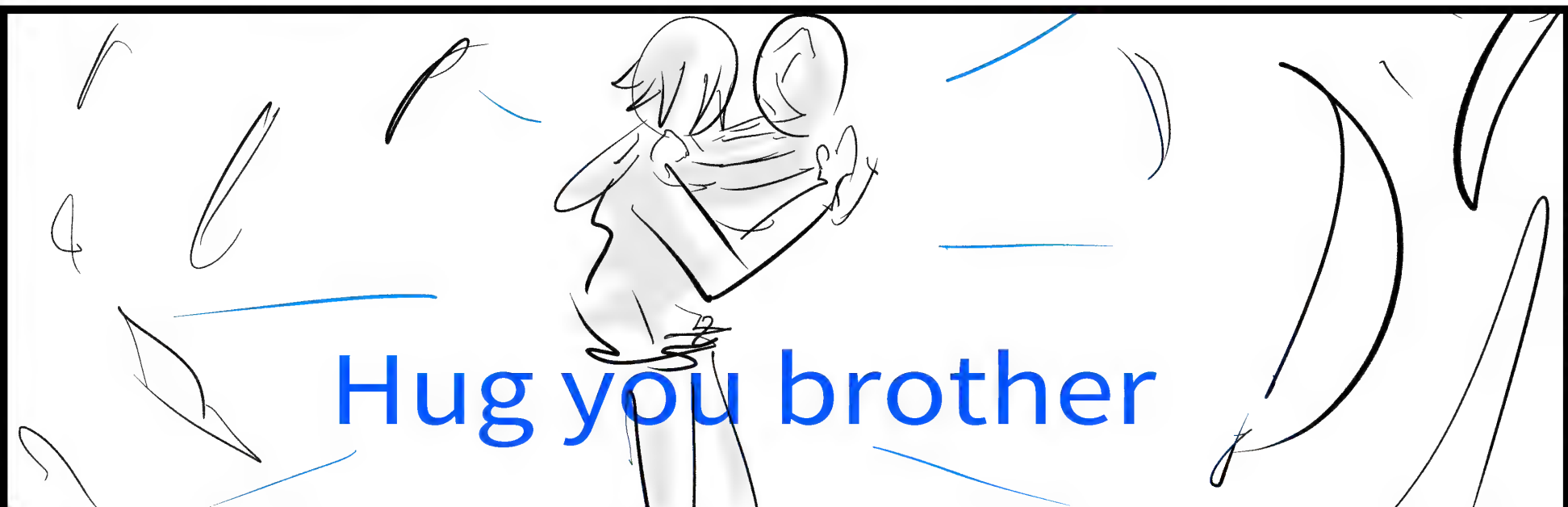
If it will end
like this then



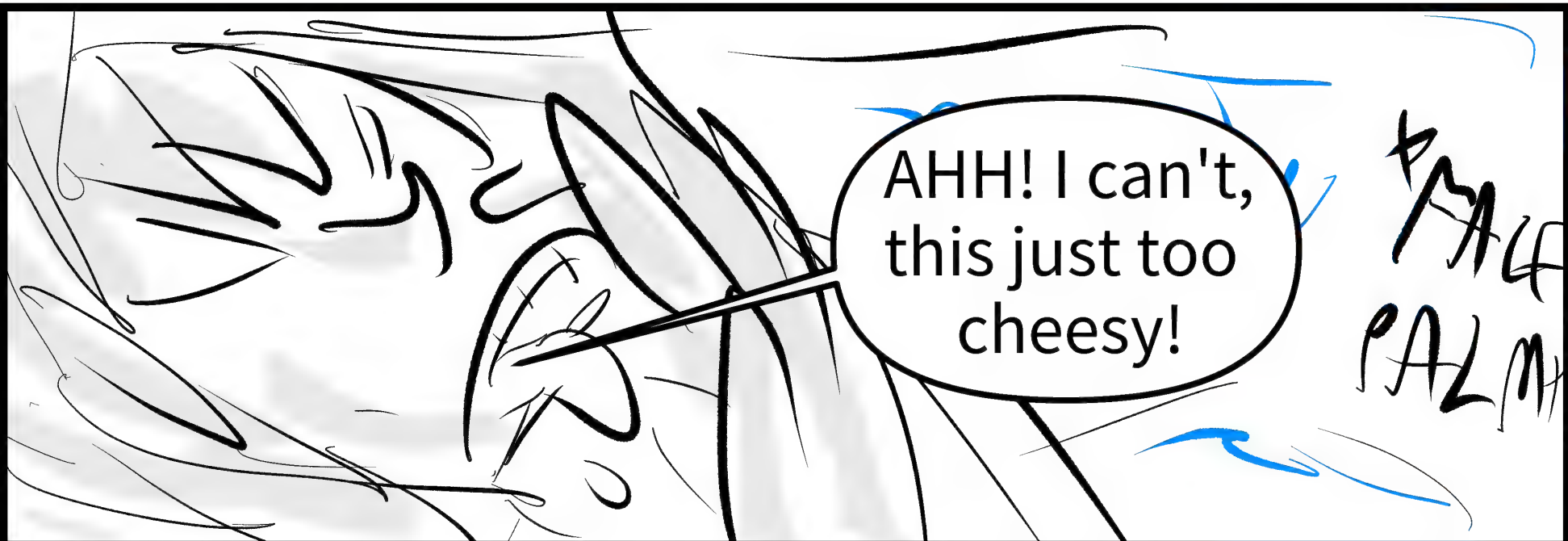
One last time



let me just

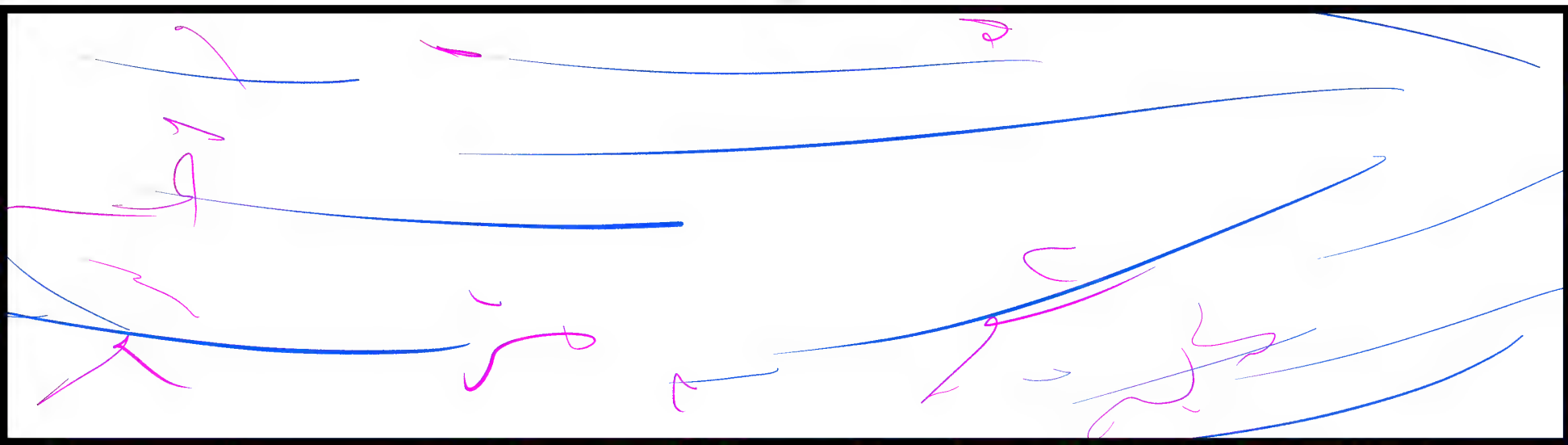


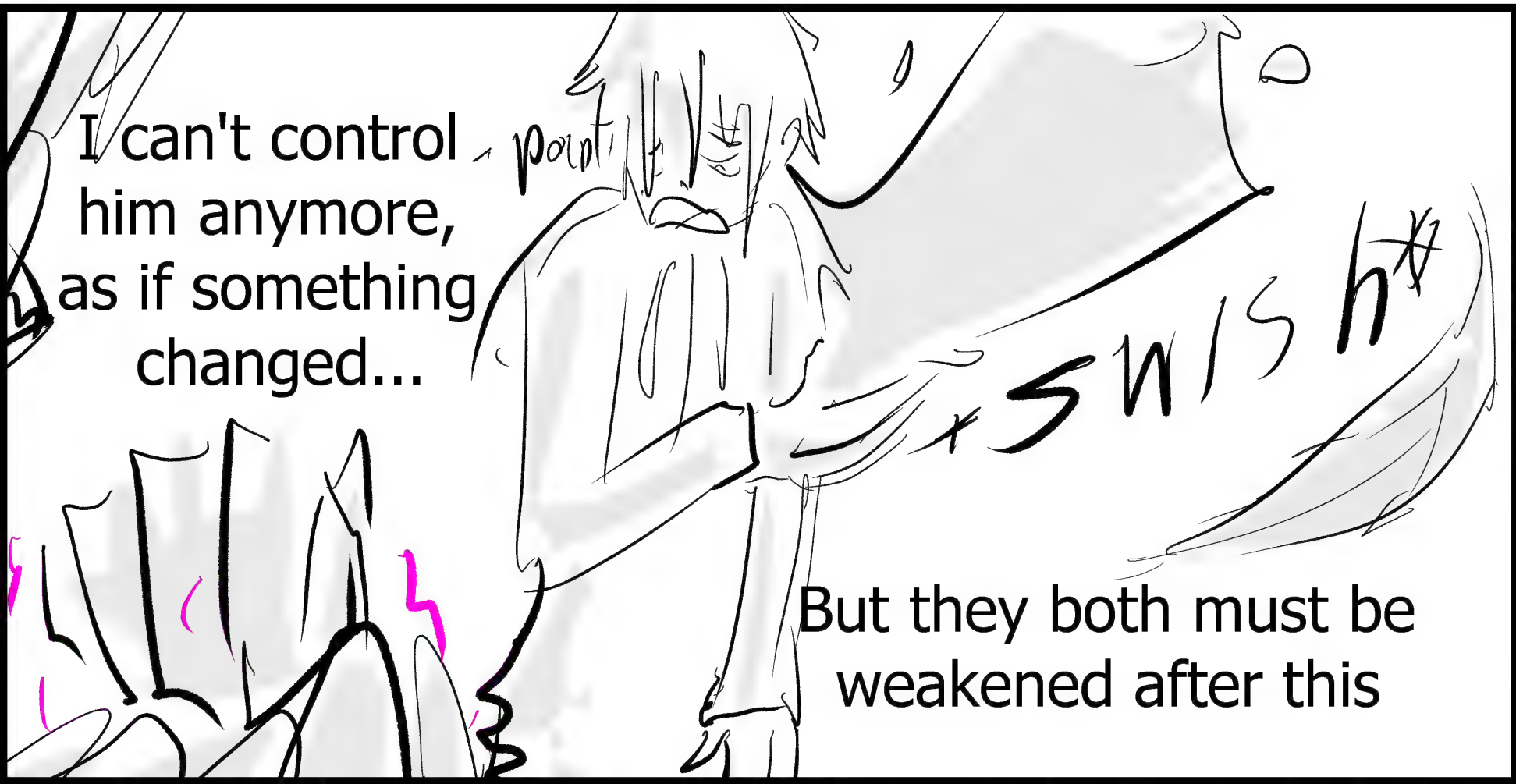
Hug you brother



AHH! I can't,
this just too
cheesy!

PAZ





Still, to be on the safe side I'll end it now

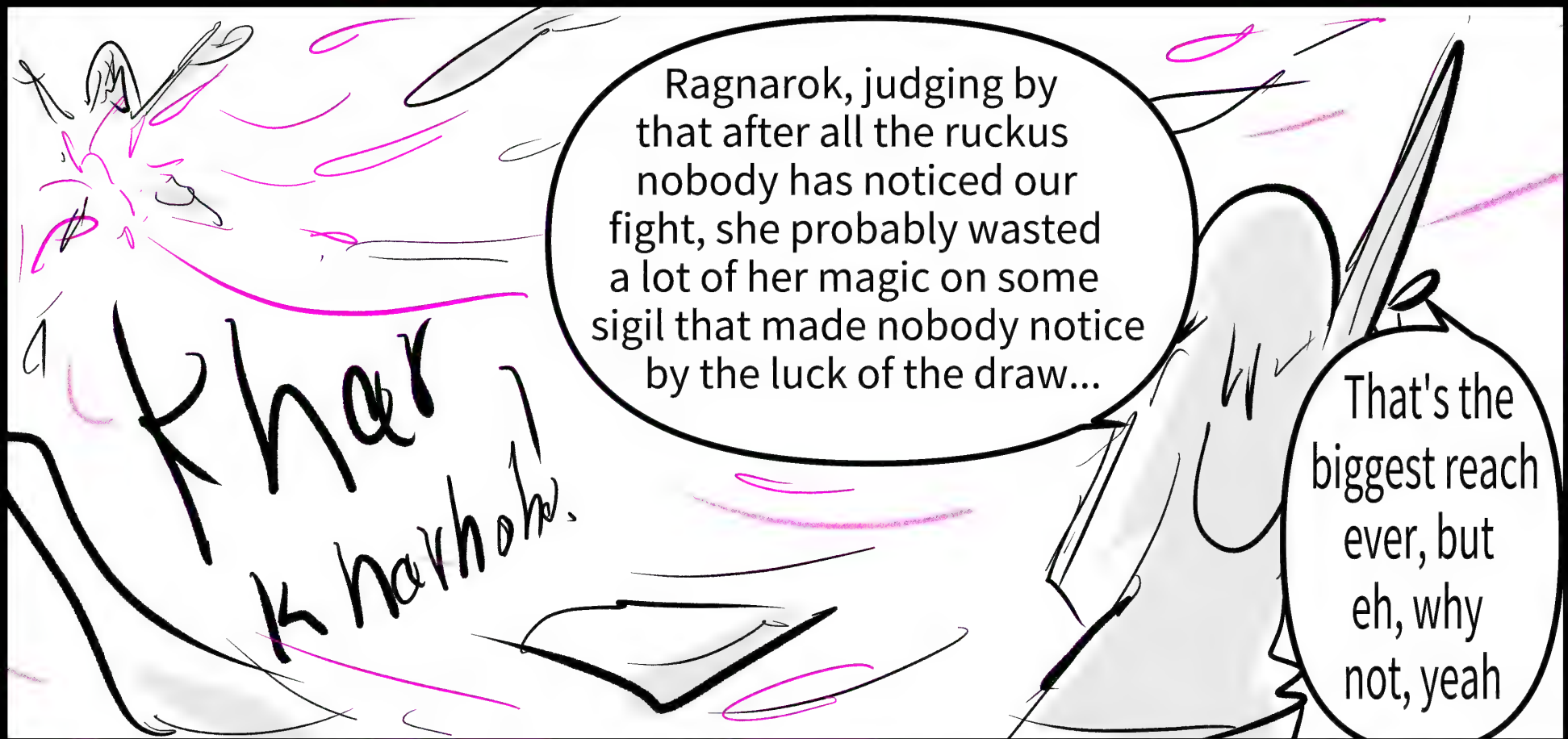
Even if I have to do it in a boring way

Oh all the cursed and
broken - gather and
return and grab, pluck
all away, the precious
and condemned, till
my enemies are
NEVERMORE!

Your not even
trying to meet
any of Poe's
requirments for
a good poem...

Tch, I don't
need to waste
my time
with that!

It's symbolic
value is enough,
like making me
escape death by
just by the blood
of my child
Lenore!



Ragnarok, judging by that after all the ruckus nobody has noticed our fight, she probably wasted a lot of her magic on some sigil that made nobody notice by the luck of the draw...

That's the biggest reach ever, but eh, why not, yeah

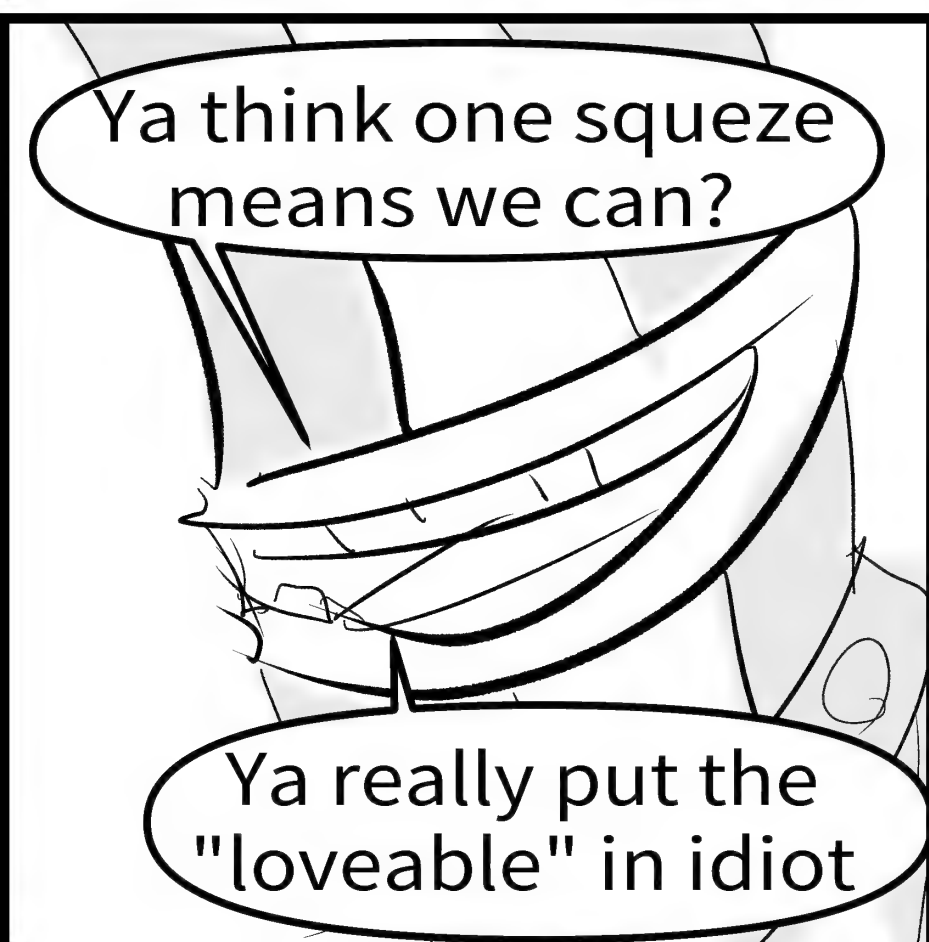


So, this must be her final strike

Yeah no shit, but we can't counter with our screams cause she gonna control them, so it's GG...

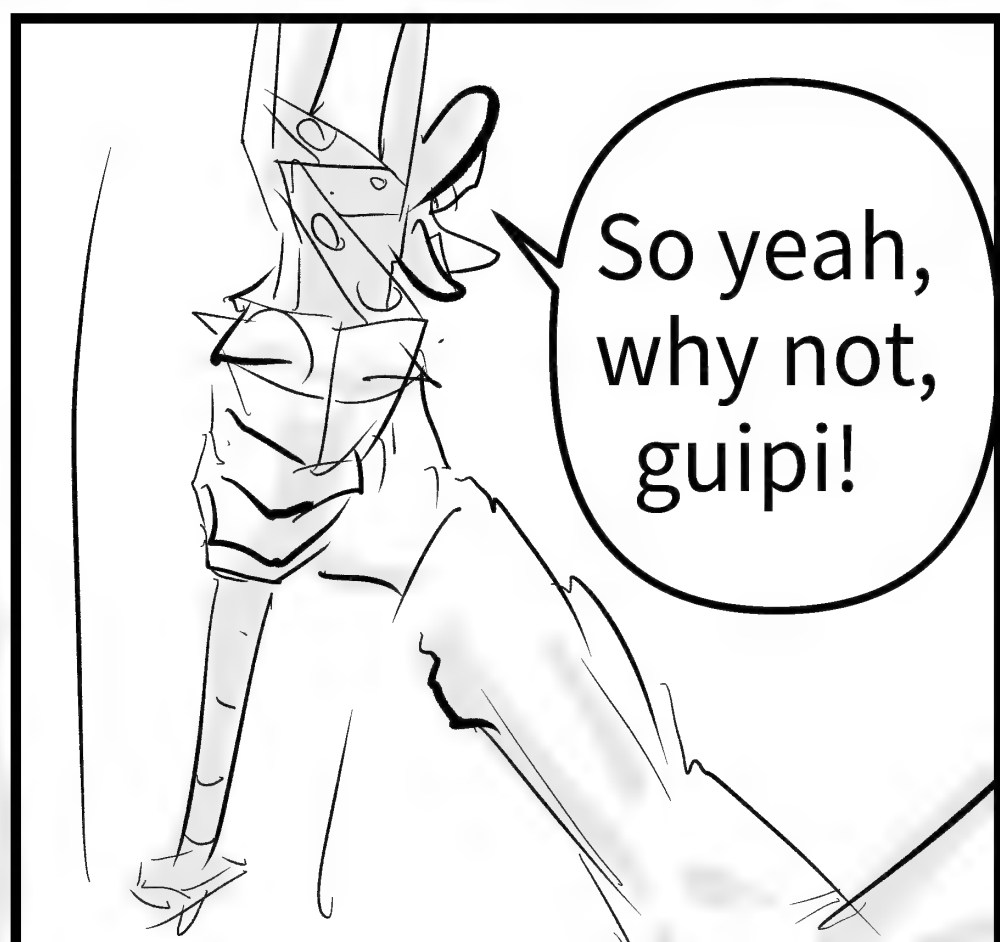


Is it, or is it time to do the real thing...

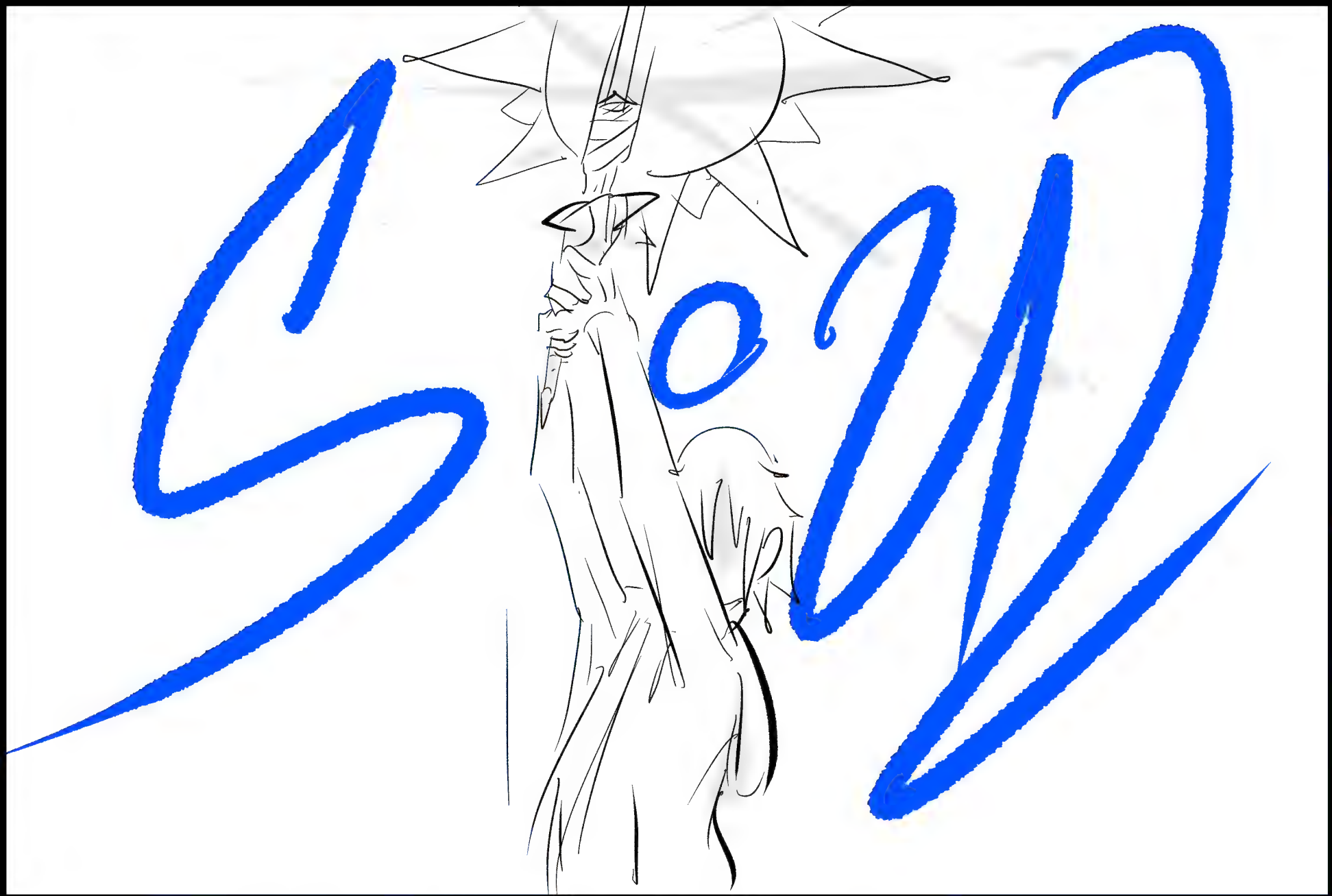


Ya think one squeeze means we can?

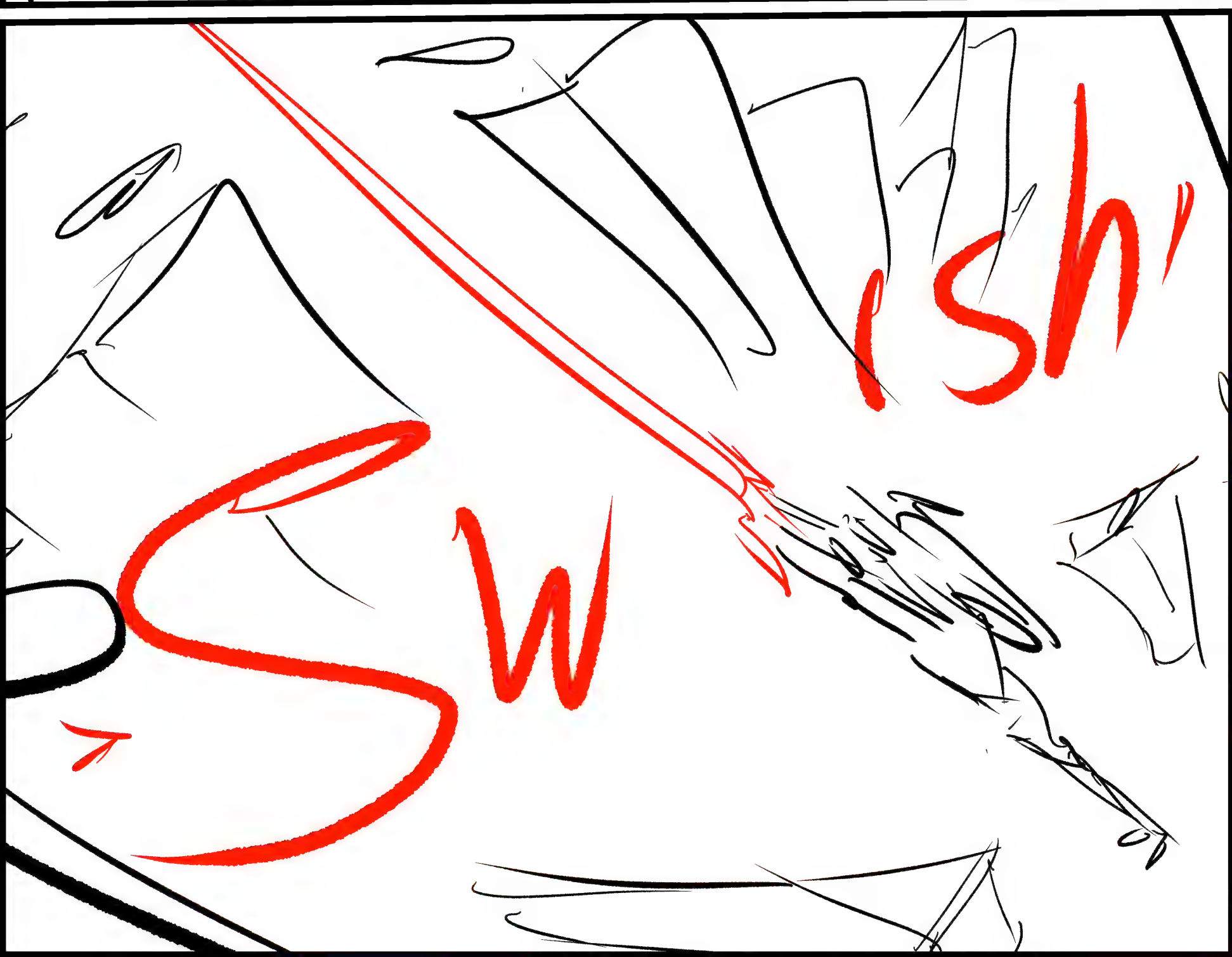
Ya really put the "loveable" in idiot

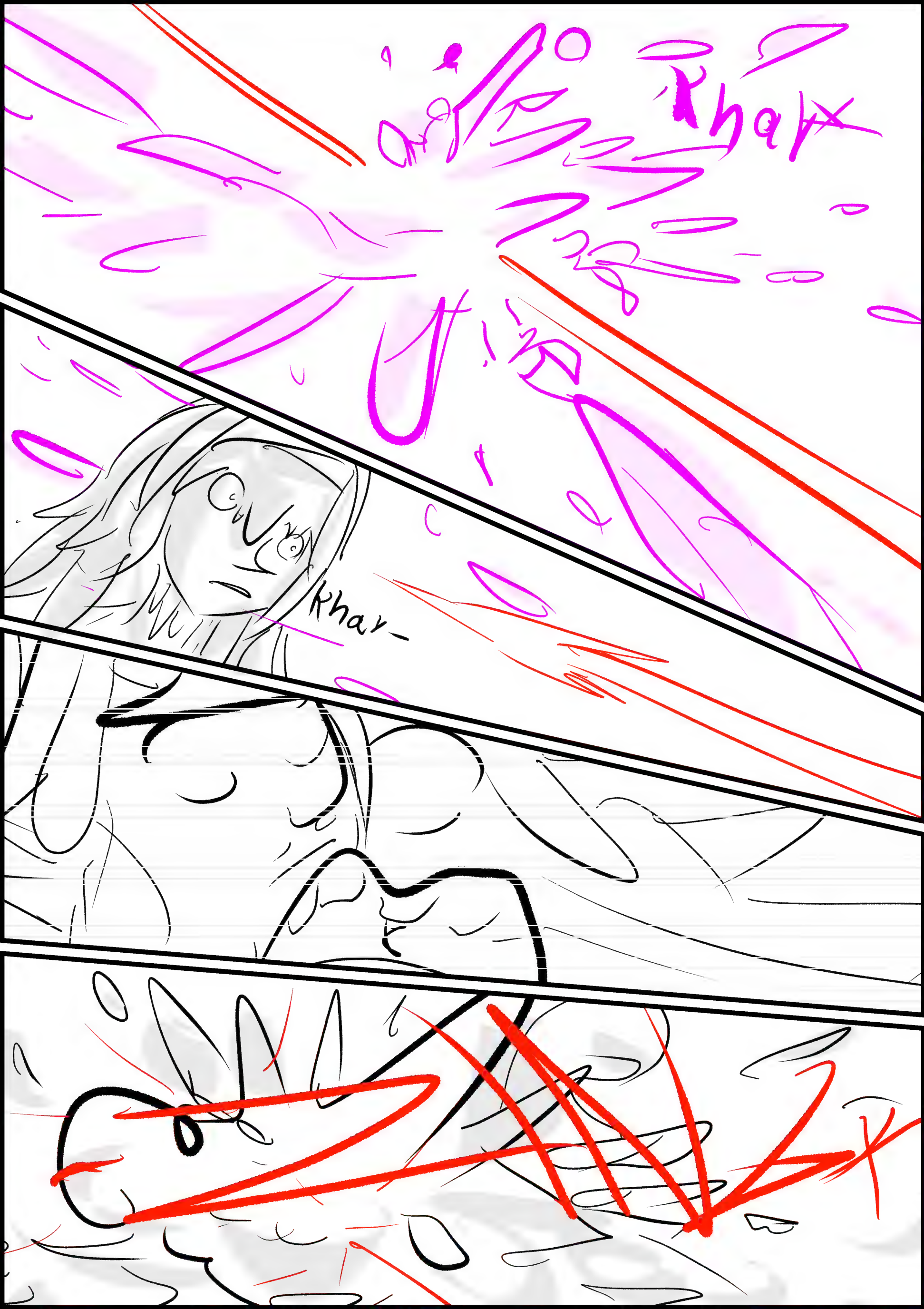


So yeah, why not, guipi!












Is it over?




Curses are hard
to get rid off...

Khar Yes!




Take her second
eye, so she shall
nevermore see
her daughter as
I did mine!



Let my soul
blaze as a
comet fullfiling
my final wish!

Wooosh

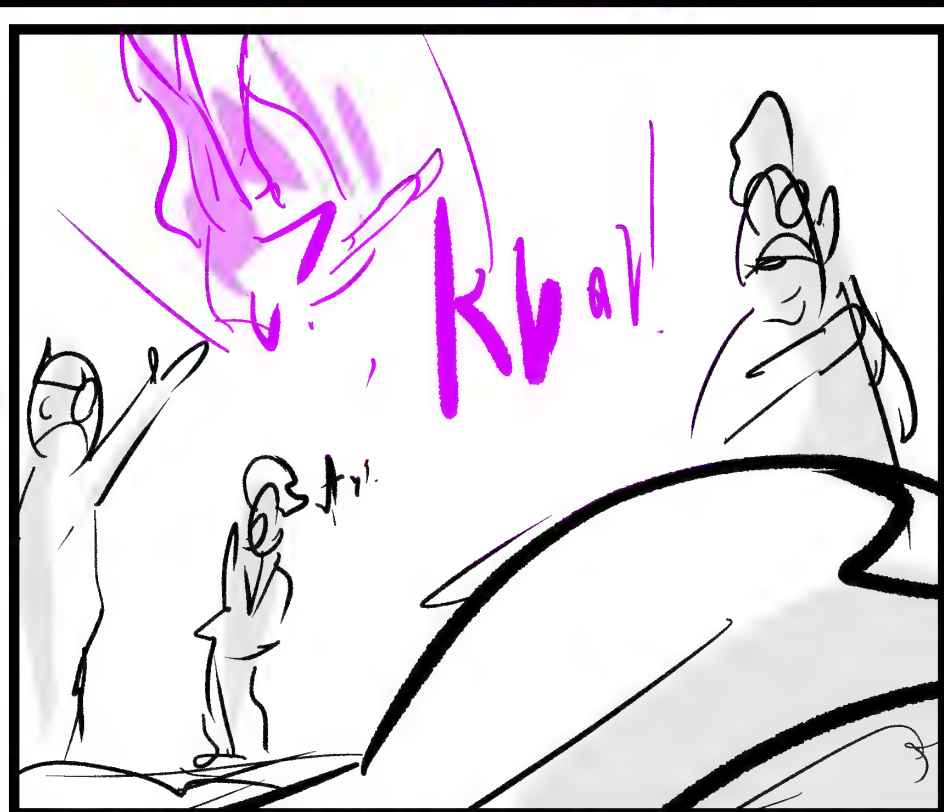
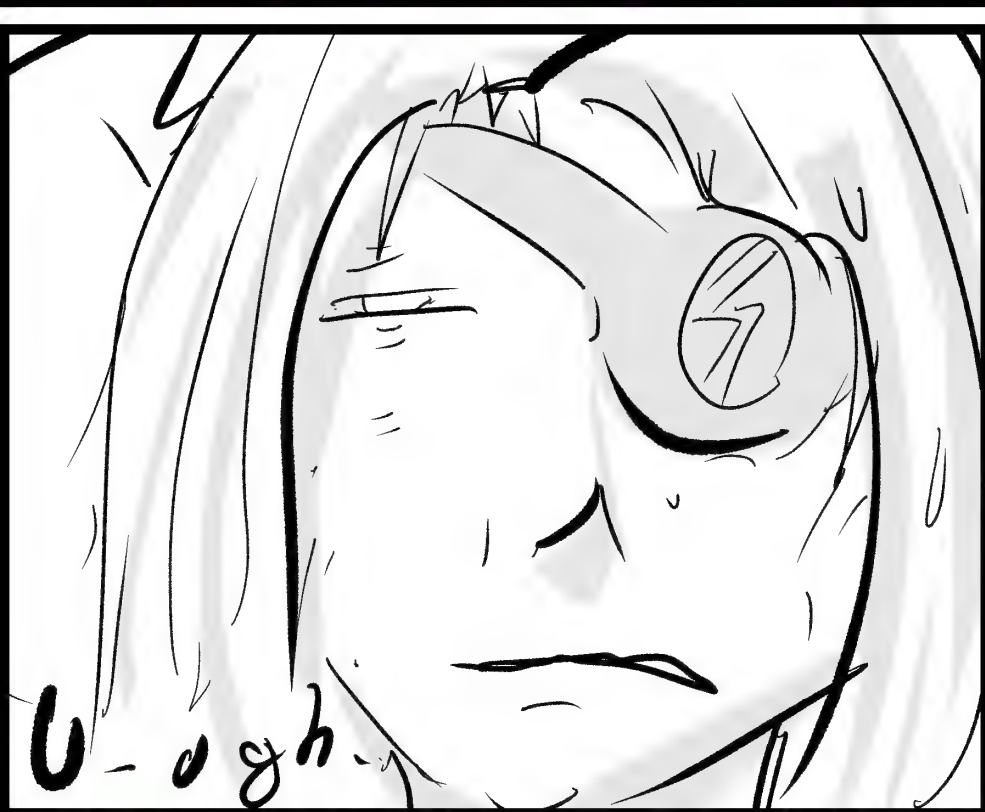
Ah, hell nah,
more bullshit!

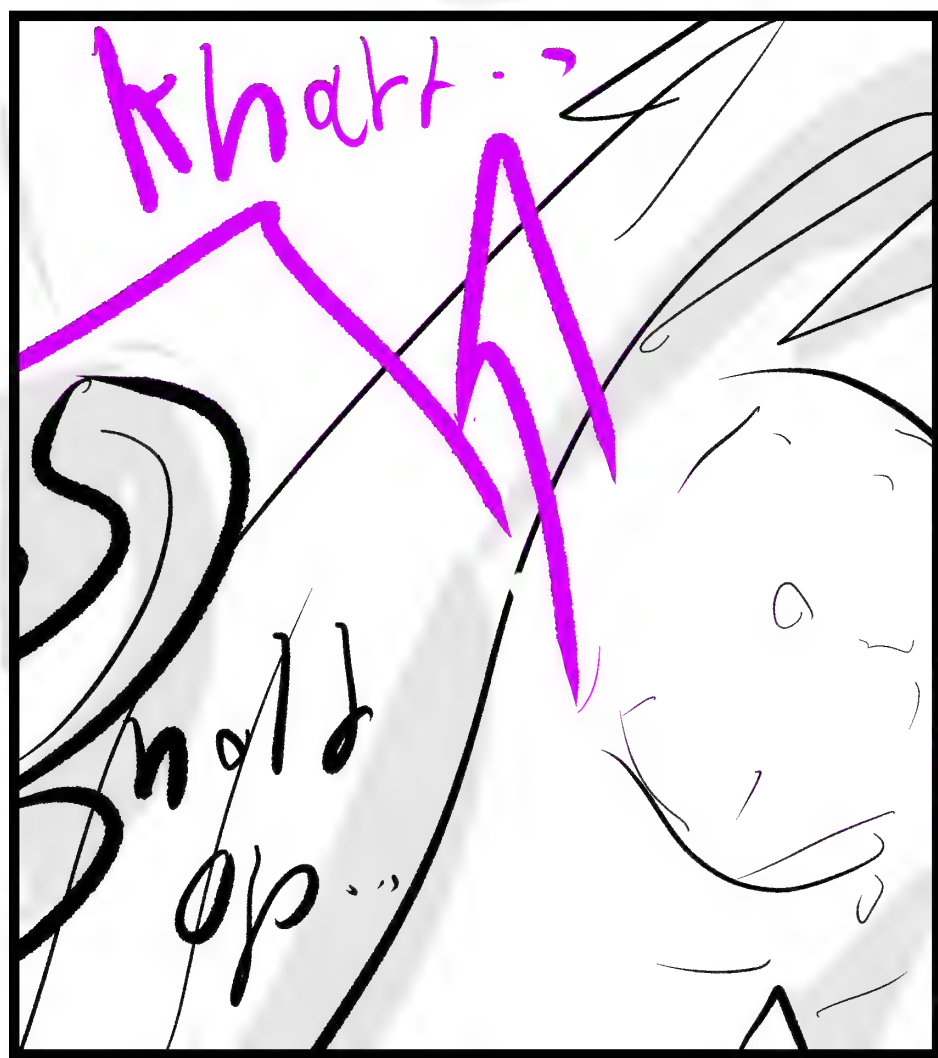
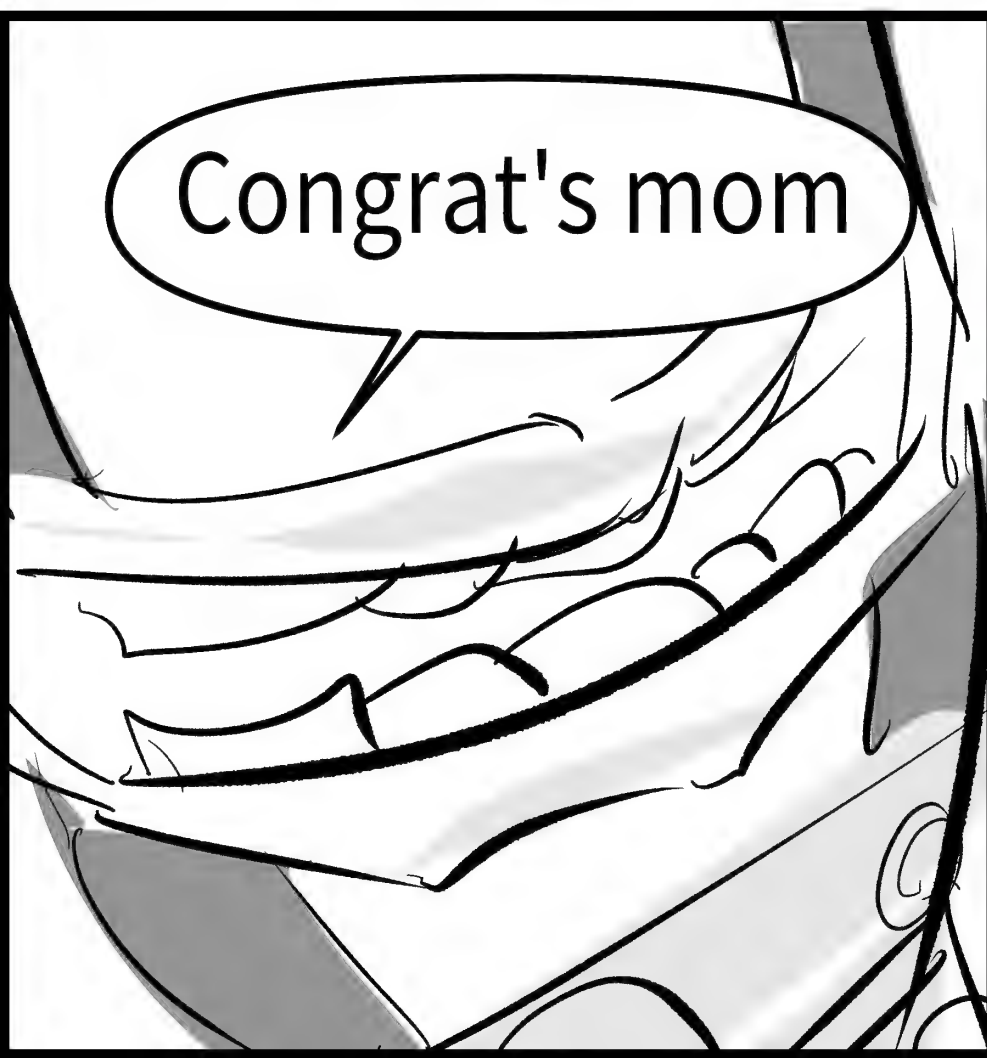
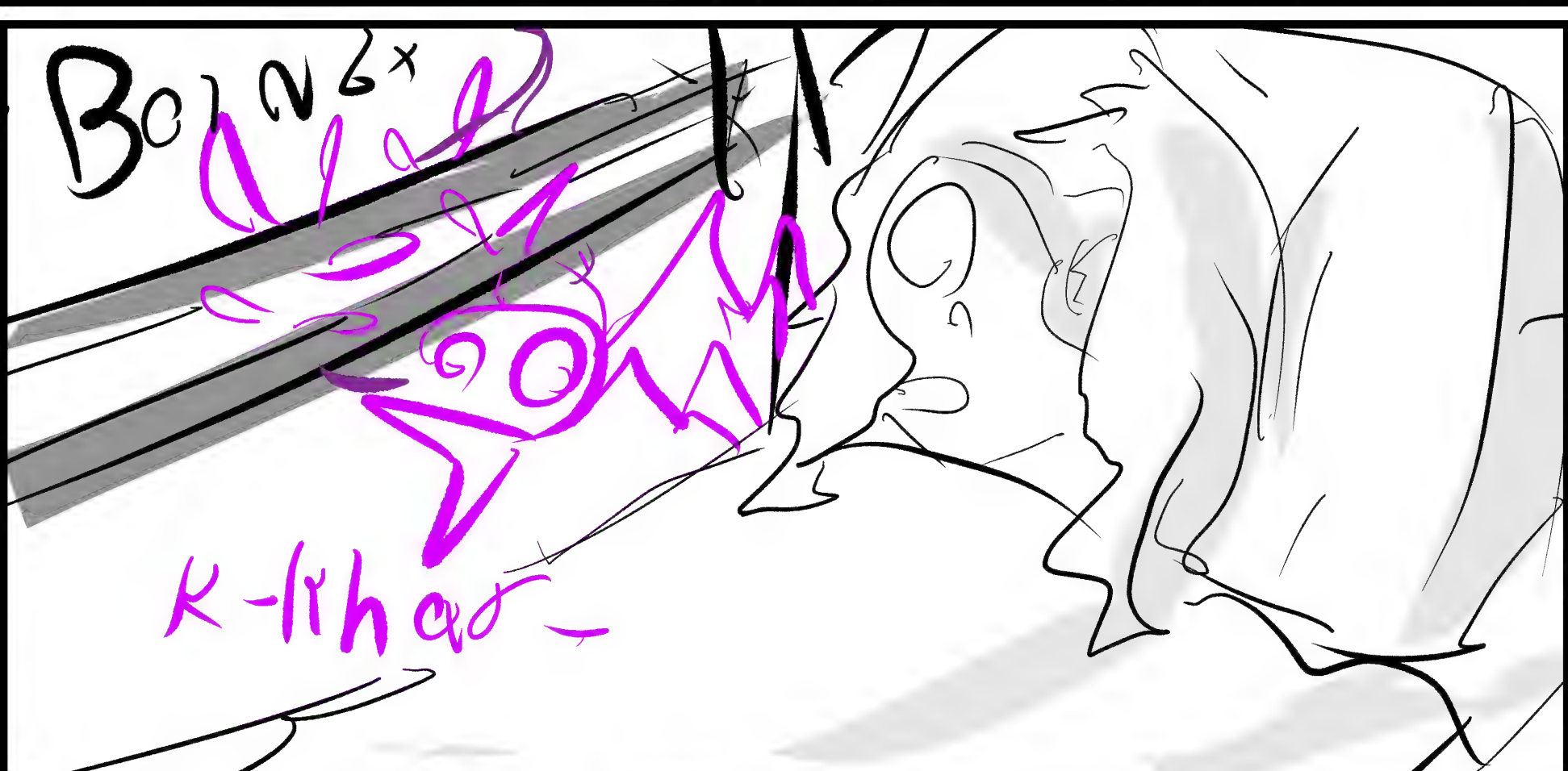


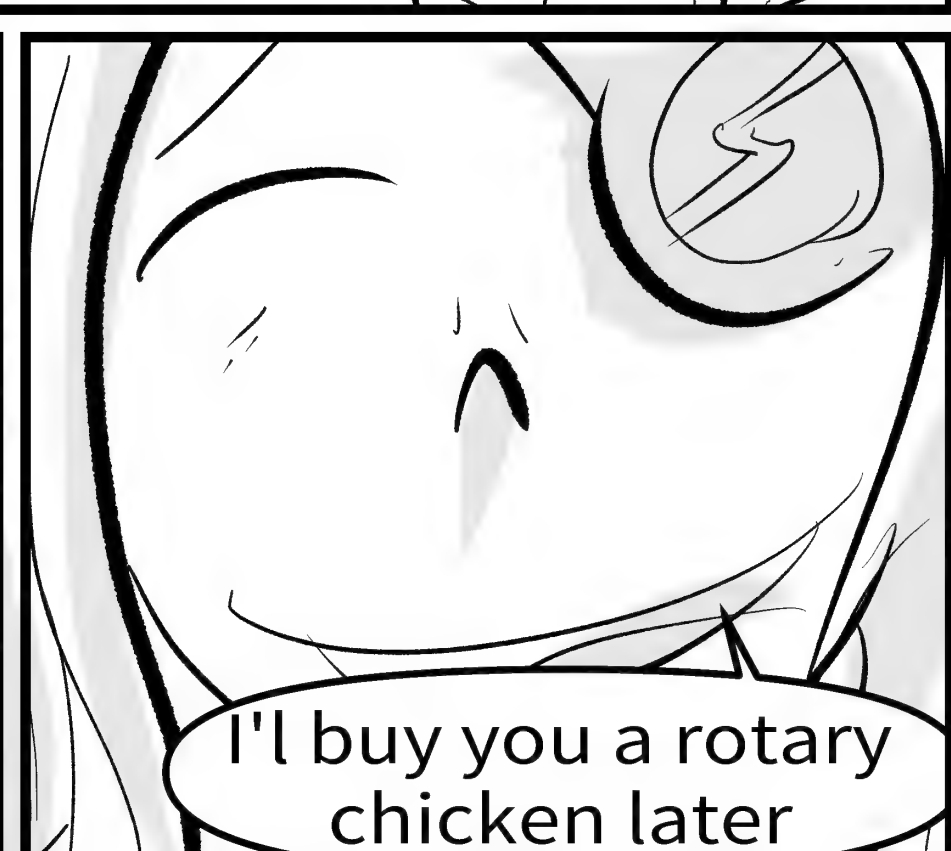
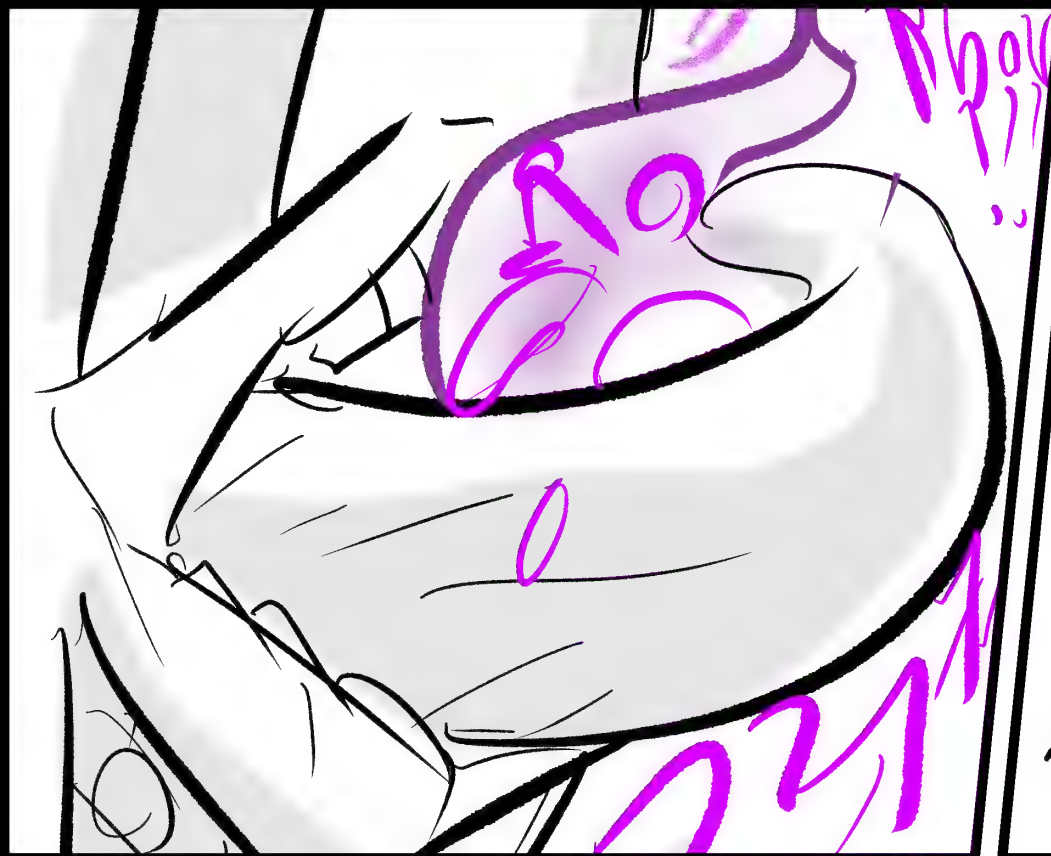
D-does that
mean the baby-

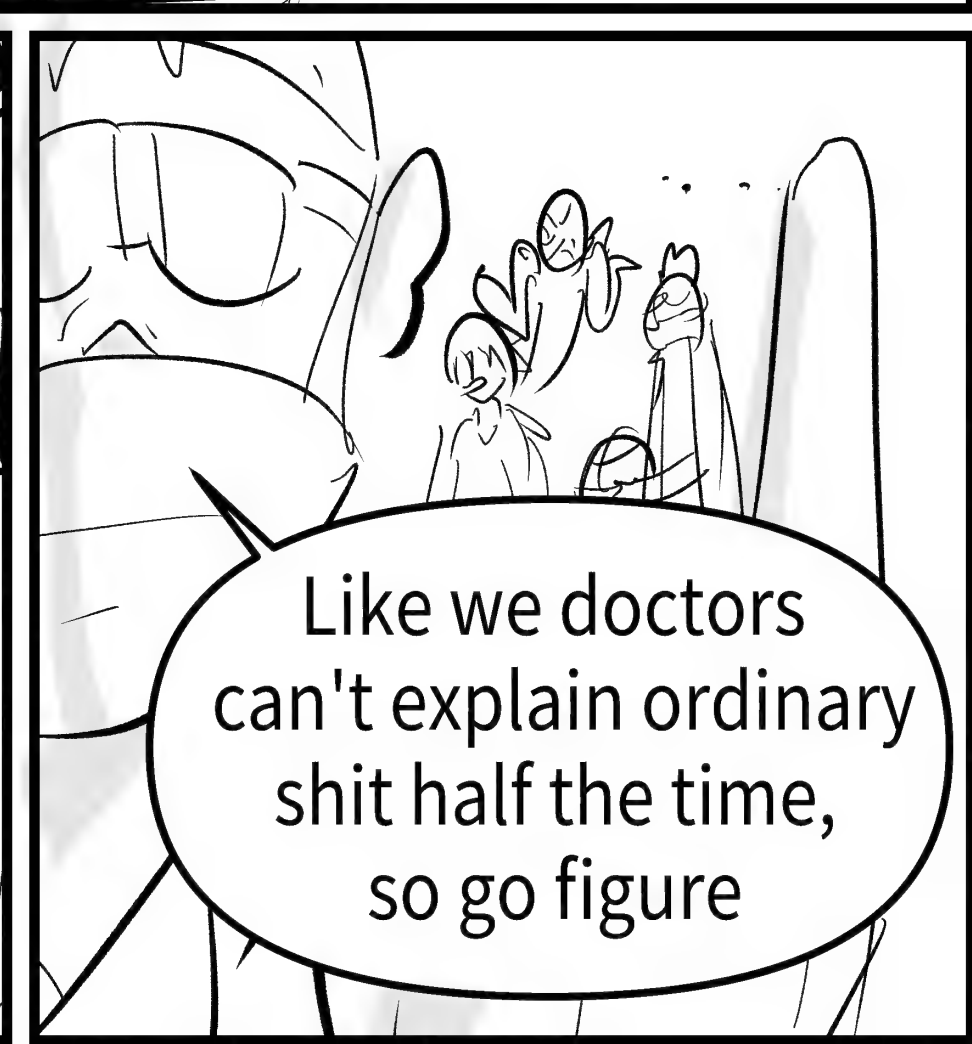
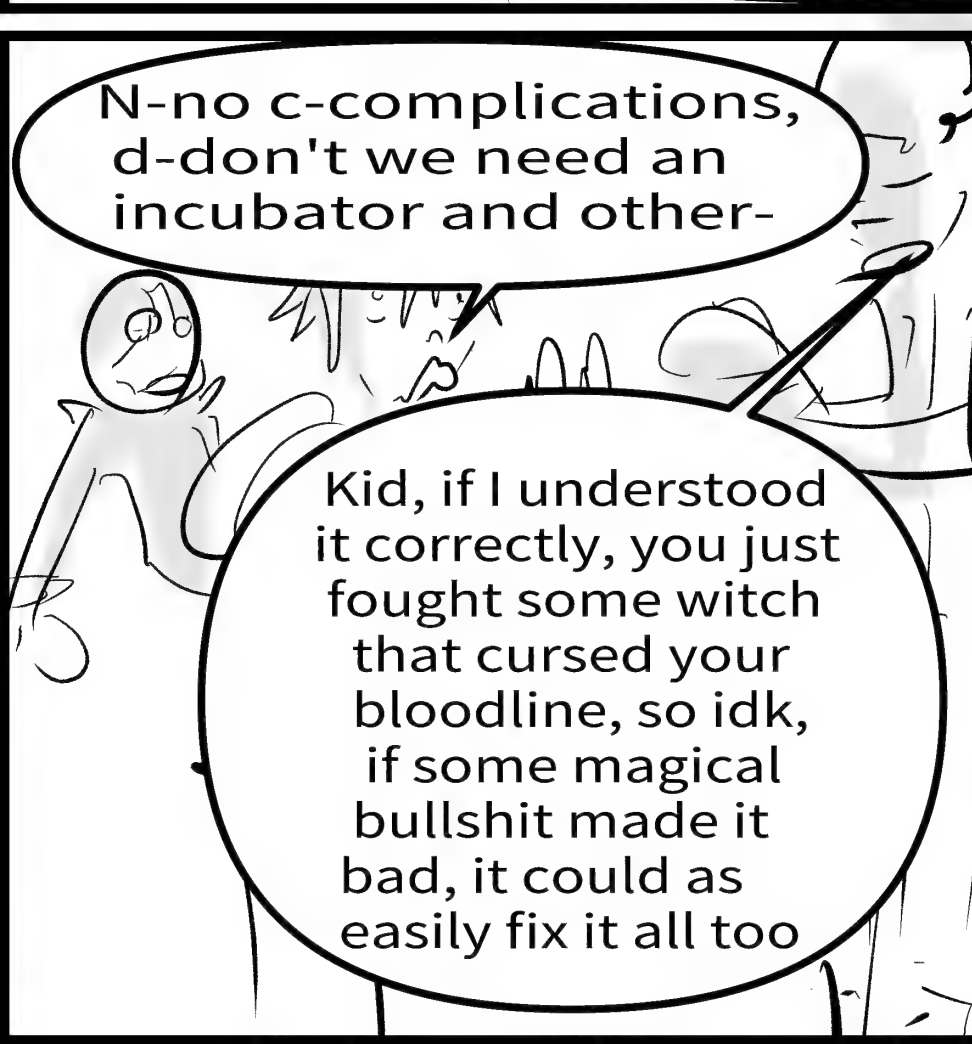
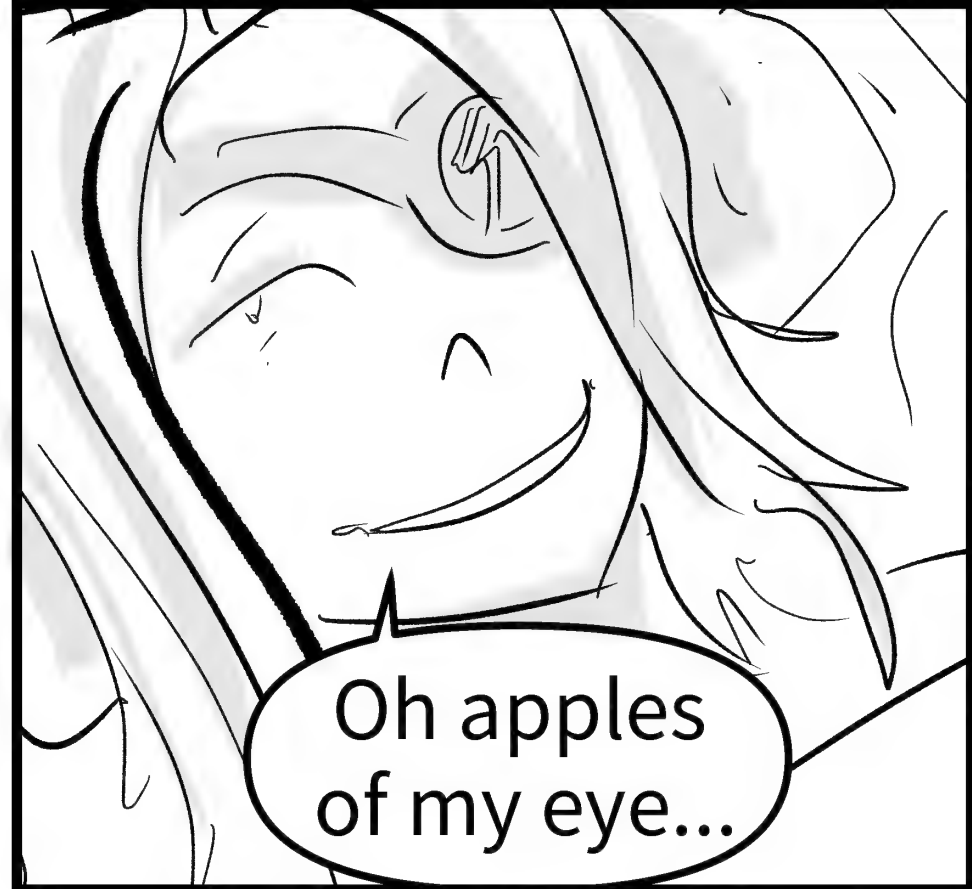
-no time, we
gotta do
something!

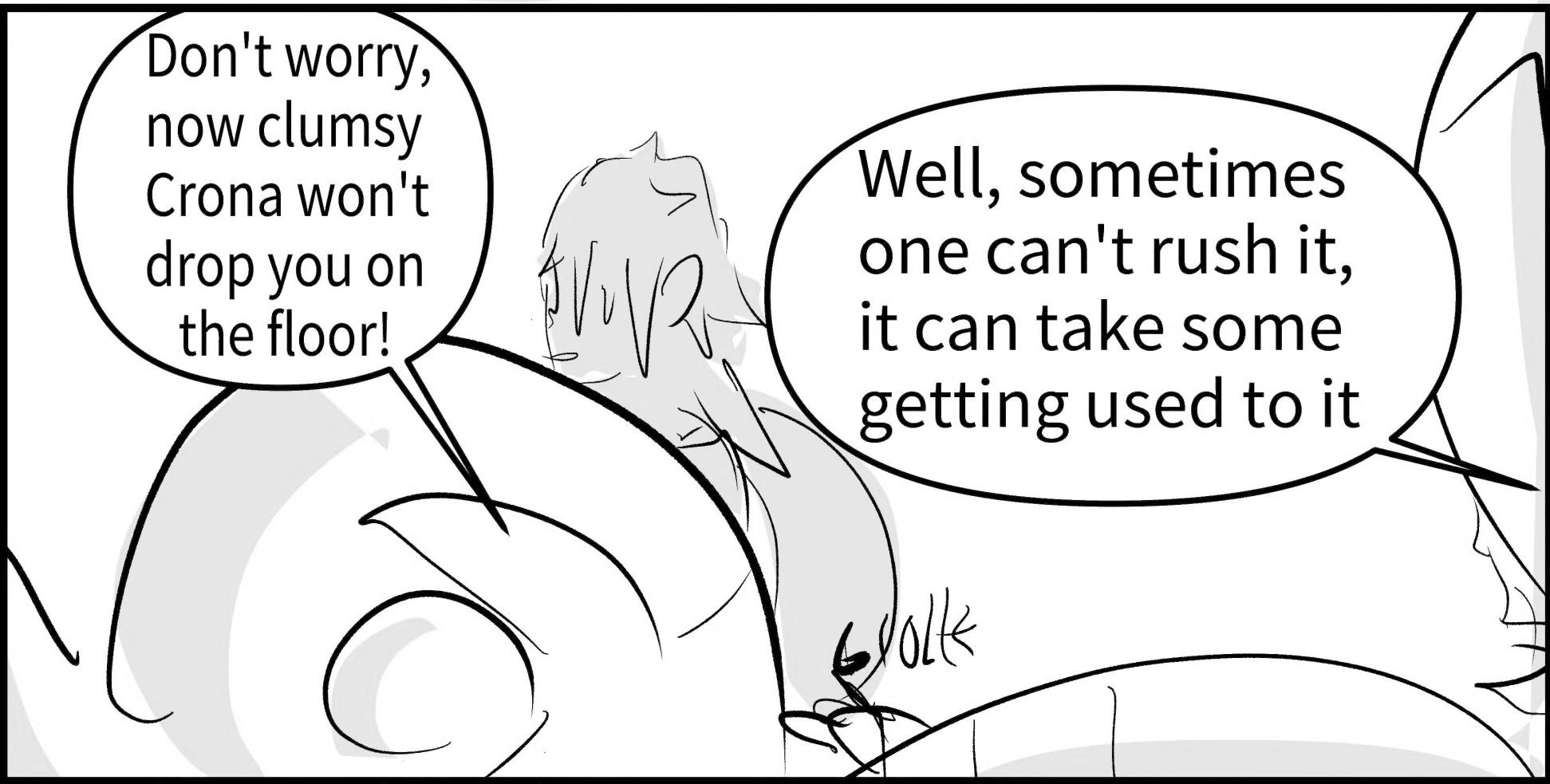
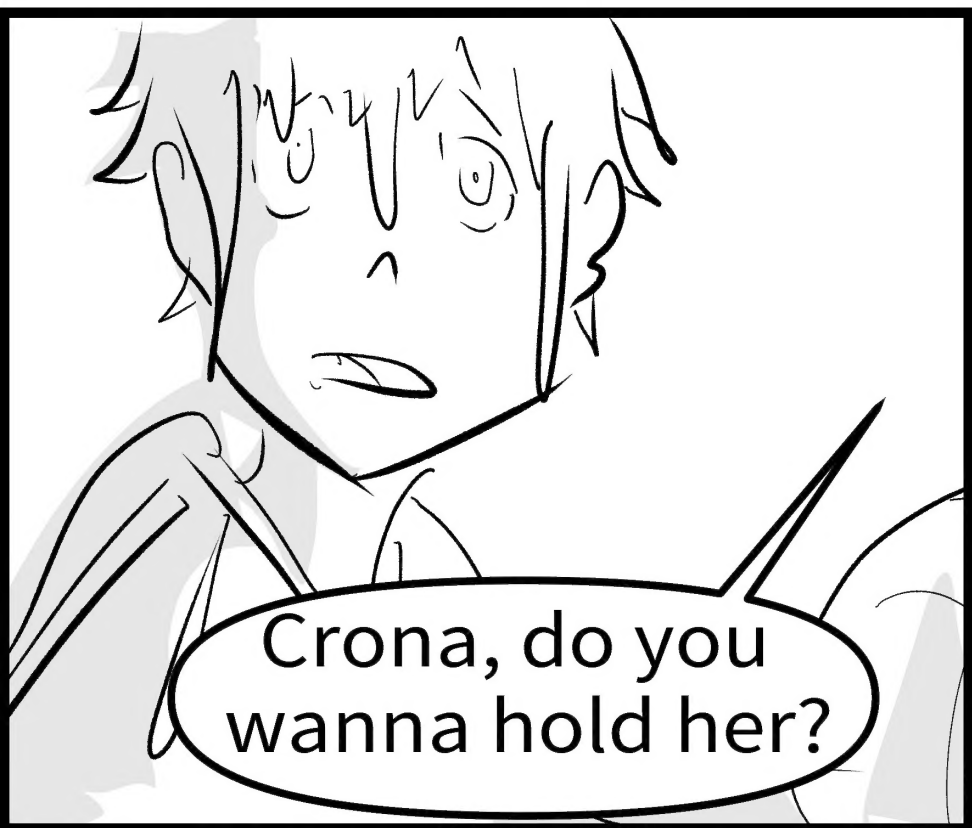
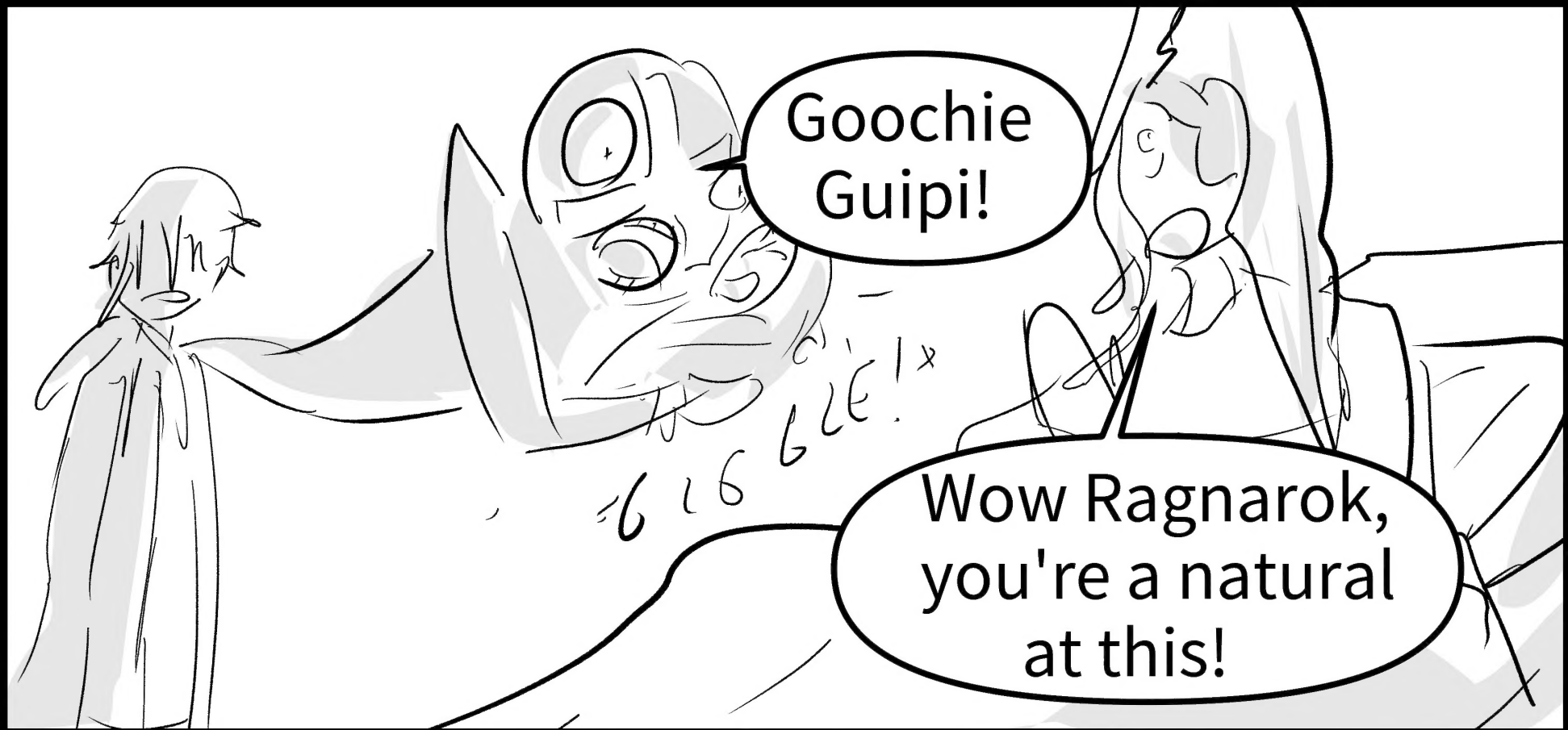






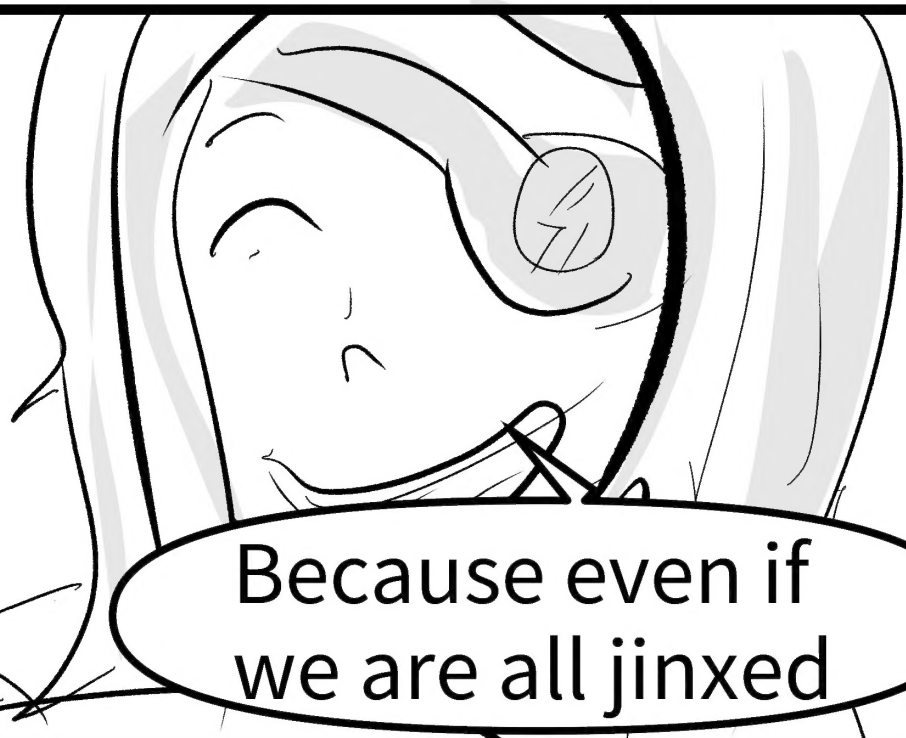








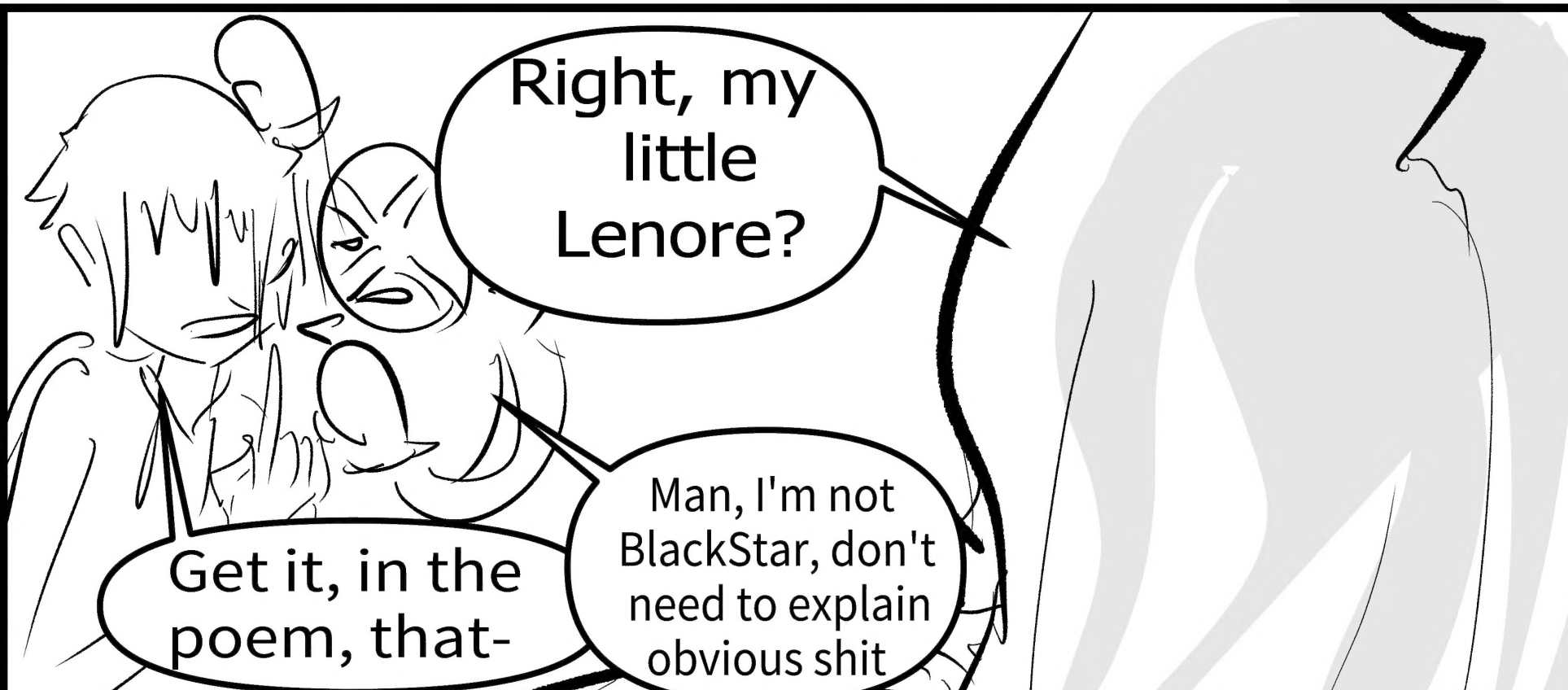
But seeing you all here... Yes, I was being silly



Because even if
we are all jinxed



There is no curse
we can't break!



Right, my
little
Lenore?

Get it, in the
poem, that-

Man, I'm not
BlackStar, don't
need to explain
obvious shit

Yet I still wish
your father can see
you soon too...

Please
be safe

Frank...





Well this it it

Let's hope this mission
won't leave my children
without a father...

Tch Stein,
what's got
into you? The
second hand
smoke from
me will do
it faster! God,
I'll need to
quit like you,
for my Maka's
sake...

Bzz... x

